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The Clarion.

JUNE, 1894.

Volume 1.

Number 10.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE,

FRANKLIN, INDIANA.



THE CLARION.

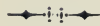
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS

— OF —

FRANKLIN COLLEGE.



June, Eighteen Hundred Ninety-Four.



M. M. MANNER,
JOB PRINTER AND BINDER.
LEBANON, IND.

«FRANKLIN COLLEGE.»



Y E L L.

Fr—an—kl—in!

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We are her Men!

Boomrah! Boom!

Wahoo! Wah!

Franklin! Franklin!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

COLORS,

GOLD AND BLUE.



To
Our Honored President
William D Stott.
Who by honest and upright
living, long and devoted
service, fearless and cour-
ageous government, has done
so much for Franklin College
this volume is dedicated by the
Editors ~

Frank Martin
~ Editor in Chief
William C Vail
Cora K. Ragsdale
~ Associate Editors
Esse M. Batterton
~ Local Editor
Othelwyn Miller
~ Alumni Editor

To The Reader.

IT IS NOT without pride that the editors note the completion of the first volume of THE CLARION. The paper sprang out of the need for an organ that would fitly represent Franklin College, and during the year we have held ever in view her interests and advancement. We have endeavored to enthuse life in the student body; to make a worthy record of all college events; to closely connect the old students with the new; to advertise in every way the merits of our institution; and lastly to publish a meritorious literary journal. If we have succeeded, we rejoice; if we have failed we are conscious of a commendable effort. During the year we have spoken clearly and plainly as the truth has appeared to us, for only in such speaking could we expect the respect of our readers. The financial support given us during the year by students and alumni fell far of what it should have been, for certainly every one should be a subscriber and reader. Our contributors have ever been faithful and to them we are grateful. And now our work is done. The volume is yours. May it be the beginning of a long and prosperous life.


THE EDITORS.

Franklin, Indiana, June, 1894.





DR. STOTT.



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The Work and the Man.

For five and twenty years
The laborer hath wrought,
Through multitude of fears,
With conscious heart and thought.

From little to the more,
The work hath larger grown,
And all its purpose o'er,
Hath God his blessing thrown.

The giver and the given,
The purpose and the man,
Alike are born of heaven,
Are working out his plan.

To God let glory be,
To workman hope and peace—
In all eternity
To know a sweet release.

C. H. HALL.

Naples, Italy, April 11th, 1894.



TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

Extracts From President Stott's "History of Twenty-Five Years."

TYLOR, THE HISTORIAN of literature, says that "there is no human thought so primitive as to have lost its bearing on our own thought, nor so ancient as to have broken its connection with our life." He might have added with equal truth the plain inference that present thought and life will influence all future history. It thus comes about that all history—even a small segment of it—is matter of deep and general interest; if not for its own sake, then for its being an explanation of the past, or a prediction of the future—or both.

Here, then, is my apology, if apology be in place, for presenting a sketch of the history of twenty-five years—the twenty-five just past—of our own college. If the result shall prove a quickened interest in the work and worth of the institution, I shall feel amply rewarded.

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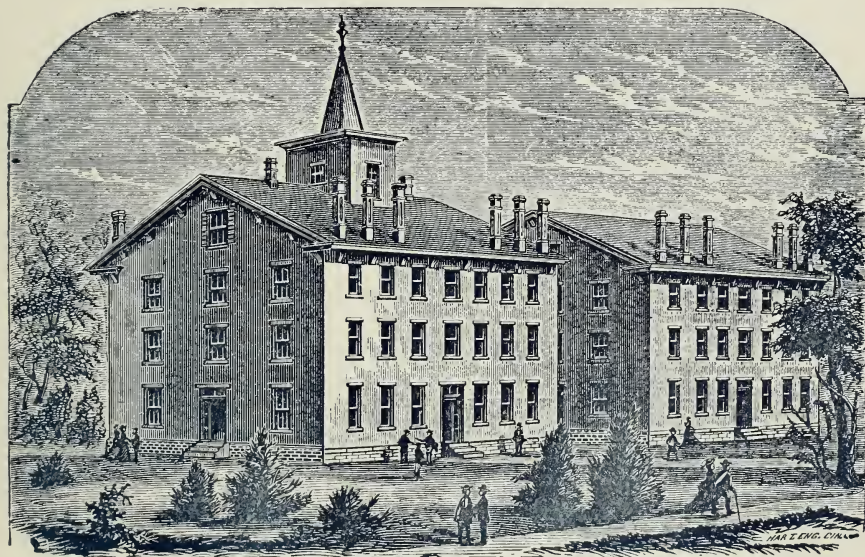
The college was not new twenty-five years ago. Steps had been taken looking towards its organization in 1834, and a college charter had been granted in 1844. From 1844 to 1864 it had been giving college instruction, and its work had left a positive impression upon the denomination for which and by which it had been founded. Twenty-eight young men had been graduated, and several hundred had been within its walls long enough to gain a broader and truer notion of life and duty; while the best men in the denomination in the state had been brought together and bound together in the struggle to maintain the institution.

But there came a suspension of instruction in 1864. Of course this had a depressing influence upon the educational spirit of the Baptists of the state. The principal reasons of suspension are not far to all. The distracting influences of the war could not be prevented nor overcome. Most of the young men in college in 1861 went out at their country's call, and other matters than those of education absorbed the attention of the whole land. Notwithstanding all this however, the doors might have been kept open but for a yet more stubborn fact—lack of a solid financial foundation.

* * * * *



The First Building.



The Second Building.

But by 1869 the war, at least, was over. Hope again filled the hearts of patriots, and the whole country felt the new inspiration of the era of peace. The currency was abundant and the wheels of progress began again to move. In common with other citizens of the state the old friends of the college began to feel the pulsations of this new national life, and they began to wish and plan for the re-opening of the institution. Gentlemen Wm. Hill and J. H. Smith had been doing good service in that they had been maintaining a private school in the college buildings, and so making ready a class of students for the college when it was ready to receive them. With these favoring circumstances the Board of Trustees determined to name a Faculty, put the buildings and grounds in presentable condition and again invite students to college work. Accordingly on the first Thursday of September, 1868, a goodly number of friends assembled in the old chapel and listened, or seemed to listen, to the opening address of the acting president who discussed "The means and end of a liberal education."

With an enrollment of about one hundred and fifty students, and a Faculty of four, instruction began.

Before we undertake to trace the progress of this work, however, it will help us to look around about one and see as clearly as we may, what is the general condition of affairs in the denomination from which patronage and support are expected. We shall readily see that the environment does not presage a rapid educational development. In 1869 according to the best information accessible, but sixteen Baptist churches in Indiana were supporting public worship every Sunday. The entire membership of the churches was about thirty-one thousand, but the contributions for benevolence would not have been liberal for a membership of ten thousand.

With such surroundings the doors were opened and Professor F. W. Brown, Professor J. E. Walter, Mrs. M. A. Fisher and the acting president organized classes. The large attendance the first year was, in some measure due to the fact that the Franklin high school was temporarily deprived of a suitable building. The enrollment for the year was 209. Curricula were formed for the classical and the scientific courses, and were quite liberal, especially in provision for the junior and senior years. The whole truth however would oblige the historian to say that there was neither a senior nor a junior class. We could afford to announce a liberal curriculum for those classes.

So successful, however, was the work of the year that the board was encouraged to elect a president of the Faculty, and accordingly Rev. H. L. Wayland, D. D., then of Kalamazoo College, was chosen and accepted the position. He came in the strength of his manhood, and devoted that

strength to the developement of the institution. In addition to teaching, and giving addresses in different parts of the state, he edited a college paper--The Campfire. This was not a college paper in the modern sense, but a newspaper devoted especially to uniting the Baptists and the college. Considerable interest was aroused, and it might have grown but for the stern fact that expenses were more, and increasing more rapidly, than the income. The repair of the buildings and grounds had not yet been paid for, and term-bills did not equal salaries pledged. Of course all this was more and more plainly seen, and there were efforts--some of them heroic--to meet the emergency by raising endowment. A mass meeting was arranged for, the president joined the financial agent in visiting the friends of the college--but all to no purpose. For many reasons the times were not ripe for aggressive educational movement. The end came early in 1872. In the language of Professor J. S. Hougham, lately deceased, the doors of the college again closed--and with a slam. The property was taken to secure the creditors. The Israelites had seemed near the borders of the promised land, but they must take their way again into "that dark and terrible wilderness."

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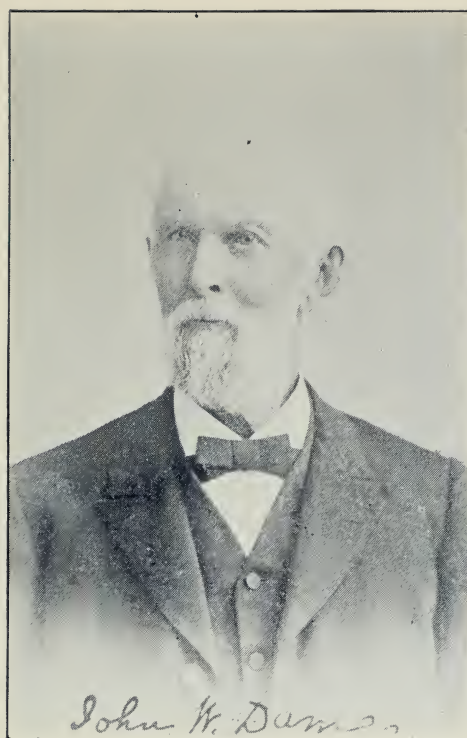
Others, and probably the most, say let us combine the local interest in the college, with the general interest yet lingering in the hearts of many Baptists in the state, and organize anew. This plan was adopted and the best legal talent in Franklin freely gave itself to the task of organizing a plan. That finally bit upon was what we now have--a joint stock college association. \$50,000 was subscribed in Franklin and vicinity and in several different points in the state, and a board of directors was chosen.

Before September, 1872, a Faculty was chosen, and the doors apparently uninjured by the slam were again opened--and have stood open to this hour--let them stand open for generations yet to come!

Let us here pause a moment to see how victory was, after all, snatched from the jaws of apparent defeat. In the dissolution of the old organization and the formation of the new, the matter of location was settled. There was opportunity for other localities to ask for the college in a substantial way. None asked. Then the scholarship plan--the bane of all past efforts was eliminated; and more than all else it was demonstrated that there was a quiet, determined purpose to foster and develop the institution of learning that had done so much for the state--even in its limited equipment.

* * * * *

The number of students applying in September, 1872, was small--about 50--and the faculty was not over-powering as to the number of its members. Professor J. E. Walter had the chair of mathematics, Professor R.



THE FIRST GRADUATE, '47.



CLASS OF 1849.

J. Thompson that of history and natural science, while the previous acting president was made president, but does not cease "acting," for he was obliged to teach whatever he could not conscientiously ask the other two to take. At the head of the allied departments were Mrs. A. R. Stott, instructor in painting and drawing (and still the instructor), and Miss Anna Allen, instructor in music, instrumental and vocal. With an interim or two Professor J. M. Dungan and Mrs. Doc has had charge of the music department. The enrollment of students for the year was 75. It is hardly to be desired that notwithstanding the hard work done there was manifest a feeling akin to lonesomeness, the year through. A college yell would have startled us beyond measure, but probably done us good.

Professor Walter resigned at the end of the year and Professor Thompson was elected to the chair of mathematics, and has held it since. J. W. Moncrief was made tutor in the preparatory department, and with the exception of two years abroad and two years at Denison University, he has been with us since, and is no exception to the law of progress everywhere manifest. He has in turn held the chair of Greek and of history. Mrs. E. S. Hopkins served that year as tutor in Latin and natural science. The enrollment for the year was 77. At the commencement, after a lapse of twelve years, there were graduates. They were Miss Theo Parks, Miss Viola Parks, Miss Prudence G. Hougham and George H. Taylor. Two of the class have gone to be with the Great Teacher, and two are with us in these exercises. In 1875 there was but one graduate, G. H. Elgin, afterwards editor of the Indiana Baptist. He was also called to his Heavenly Father's house. We loved him and miss him yet.

* * * * *

The year 1876 had been anticipated with considerable hope. It was centennial year; not only for the country in general, but for the Baptists also. It seemed to be a fitting time to gather a fund for some memorial purpose in connection with our schools. Our board proposed a building for young women—Centennial Hall. There were about 40,000 Baptists in the state, and so we printed 40,000 one dollar receipts—centennial receipts—and we created considerable of a stir in advertising the movement. The result did not indicate an eminent success. Of the figures representing the sum collected it may be said that those on the left hand side were satisfactory—the lack was on the right hand side. That is, instead of \$40,000 it was \$400. The hall was not built, but the money raised was loaned and is now more than \$1,000. It will be the nucleus of a fund for some future enterprise. In 1876 Dr. T. R. Palmer becomes professor of Latin, and Rev. C. H. Hall is made professor of natural science. He has been with us since, occupying in turn the chairs of natural science, Latin and Greek. In 1879 Rev. A. B. Chaffee becomes a member of the faculty, first of Latin and then of chemistry and physics. On Professor Chaffee's

resignation of the chair of Latin Professor Brown is elected, and has been with us since. On his resignation of the chair of chemistry and physics Professor W. B. Johnson is elected. Miss J. Zeppenfeld has had joint-control or entire control since 1890.

* * * * *

The year 1884 was emphasized by the Jubilee exercises of the college. The literary societies held reunions, some of the classes held meetings and several historical papers were read, which were afterwards printed and bound into a volume—the Jubilee volume.

Rev. W. N. Wyeth, D. D., read a paper on "The Founders;" W. C. Thompson, Esq., a paper on "The Board of Directors;" Professor J. S. Hougham, L.L. D., a paper on "The Teachers;" Dr. B. Wallace, a paper on "The Alumni, and the Alumni Association;" Mrs. Viola Edwards read a poem, "Penelopes Web," and President Stott presented a general catalogue of students. The next general movement was the raising of \$40,000 to meet the conditions of Mr. J. D. Rockefeller's gift of \$10,000. It was a genuine campaign, and through the smile of God, the co-operation of the denomination and the faith and perseverance of Secretary Carr, success crowned our effort.

* * * * *

The appliances for instruction were very meagre at first. There were few books, and they had slight value. The progress in this line has been gradual, but more rapid of late. The number of volumes is over 8,000. Besides the general library there are departmental libraries in Latin, Greek, Chemistry and Physics, and History. The reading table at first had only papers—and but a few—mostly local. There are now over fifty magazines and papers. Chemical apparatus is many times better than in 1869, so of physical. Biological apparatus has all been gathered in the last few years.

The geological collection at first consisted of a wheel-barrow load of ordinary specimens collected by the president, and by him placed on shelves constructed from a dry goods box; it now consists of over 30,000 specimens—many of them of great value—arranged, labelled and catalogued.

The enrollment of students follows the law of progress. In 1873 it was 75; in 1876, 99; in 1880, 107; in 1885, 170; in 1888, 223; in 1890, 259; in 1893, 255, and in 1894, 217. The number of graduates has also had a gradual growth. In 1875, 1; in 1880, 4; in 1885, 4; in 1890, 12, and in 1894, 32.

* * * * *

The matter of college discipline follows the same law. There is less and less occasion for the severe methods of the olden time. The reasons for this improvement are several. For one thing the dormitory system is



abolished. It is against nature to place a hundred young men in one building, without the restraints and sympathies of home or family life. And what is true of young men in this respect is equally true of young women. Far better to have students in the homes of the town under the influence of family life. Divide and conquer is as true of the management of students as of war. Another reason is that there is less taste for the cruder things of life. College tricks, so called, were once the glory and boast of students. We seem to have come upon better times. We seem to understand Paul better when he says that when "he became a man, he put away childish things." Still another reason is in the fact that most of our students are Christian young men and young women, and take a positive attitude in their piety. There is no other such excellent tonic for college life as earnest Christianity.

* * * * *

Some reflections based on the history of twenty-five years may not be out of place. One of these is that the literary and religious tone of a college will be just that of the instructors.

The best gifts to a college, so far as finances are concerned, are cash or notes amply secured. Real estate is a great deal of care and is liable to depreciate in value. Wills may be contested, and some wills are a source of constant anxiety.

If the future shall witness as great progress as the past, we shall in 1890 see an endowment of \$400,000, an enrollment of 400 and a faculty of 4 times 4 professors.

Not less and less, but more and more may the churches count on the value of the college in promoting an intelligent, earnest and every day Christianity—such as is helpful in extending the kingdom of God.



Alumni et Alumnæ.

With this number the connection of the present editor of the Alumni department of THE CLARION, which has continued since the initial number, must cease; may she therefore make a plea for a more hearty co-operation by the "Alumni et Alumnæ" of Franklin college with that department.

It is true it is limited in its scope, being confined primarily to those who acknowledge our college as their Alma Mater; but this should not detract from the interest which it should have for those who constitute the class for whom it is intended; indeed its very exclusiveness should rather add than detract.

The Alumni constitute a large body, constantly increasing, of men and women; most of whom are engaged in the earnest pursuits of life, for which they have, in a large measure, been prepared by the aid of Franklin College. They have no time in such pursuits, especially devoted to the college or the associations formed there. Hence what ever may have been found hitherto relating to the Alumni, has been placed there by the activity of the editor, wholly unassisted by those who would be interested by such facts. The years of association which exist between class-mates engenders an intimacy and affection very similar to that between members of a family, and, as brothers and sisters, we should gladly accept any means by which we may keep track of each other in "the world's wide width,"—that means is the Alumni department of THE CLARION.

Have you been successful in any pursuit? Send a note to THE CLARION.

Have you been unsuccessful in life; such as getting married, or been overtaken by any of "the other thousand natural shocks that flesh is heir to?" Send a note to THE CLARION.

Whatever may betide, whether for good or ill, it will interest some one who sat beside you in the class-room, and who loved you or was indifferent to you or hated you.

If every Alumnus would send a note of the special incidents of his or her life to THE CLARION, what an epitome of human life it would be. Will you do your part?

So with a realizing sense of weakness of this department in the past, compared with what it might have been if enthusiastically aided by the Alumni, the editor lays down her pen, with the toast of "Tiny Tim" on her lips, which is selfish enough to prove its sincerity, "God Bless Us Everyone."

ETHELWYN MILLER.



CLASS OF '78.



Written for the Annual.

This world's a mighty mixture; no use tryin' to understand,
Nor philosophizin' 'bout our feelin's; them that's blue nor them that's
grand.

Aint you seen the flowers abloomin' in the meaders and the woods,
The lilies and the roses smellin' sweeter'n clover could?

Aint you seen the squirrels afriskin', or baskin' in the sun?
The cows alayin' in the shade, achewin' o' their gum?

Aint you seen the mush-rooms ready-made, like cookies in a can?
But what an awful lot of bumpin' comes, in the makin' of a man!

It takes a sight o' pluck and grit in a boy to leave his home,
And say "good-bye" to all his folks, and face the world alone.
There's the orchard, and the meader that he'll always keep a seein',
The babblin' brook and spring-house, that's a part of his own bein'.
The old pear tree that he toe-nailed up, with the gladness of climbin' to Zion,
The big hay-loft can't be forgot, no use to keep a tryin'.
There's the chorus of cattle, and hogs, and sheep, all callin' him it seems.
Why his heart's a thumpin' in his throat, when he wakens from such
dreams.

But his name is on the college roll, he's proud enough o' that,
He's on the road to power and fame; amo, amas, amat,
Ferre, tuli, latum, comes like rollin' in the gutter,
And measured off with the steady beat of his mother's spankin' butter.
He finds it harder and dryer than grubbin' walnut stumps.
But he's learnin' to think, the professor says; well, thinkin' he's bound to
know,
And the vision shows him hurlin' his thoughts like shafts from
Sminthen's bow.

But what's the use recountin' things, that go to make life sad?
And tryin' to make out our lot's worse than another feller's had?
Did you ever get good wheat and corn without a sight o' toil?
Didn't old Job get fairly paid for endurin' of his boils?
Don't the meader lark have to soar a while 'fore singin' in the skies?
If we hang on faithful to the end, don't we know we'll win the prize?
For all the pain that we endure don't you 'spose we'll be the gladder?
Do you think that Jacob felt the stone, while lookin' up his ladder?
The joys that crown his college days, are greatest o' them all.
The gift and hope of the nation is in its college halls;
Boys and girls with zealous hearts, whose thoughts round truth entwine,
And store up dew and sunshine, as the clusters on the vine
Oh! it's there the boys pluck lilies, from the fairest fields that grow,
The girls—Ah, well; they're happy too as they can be here below.
You can hunt the country over, but the feelin' haunts you still,
That the sweetest spring that bubbles, is the College on the Hill.

L. J. CURTIS.

FRANKFORT, Indiana, May 19th, 1894.

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CLASS OF '87.



THE OLD PUMP IN THE WELL.

How dear to my heart are the scenes 'round the college,
When fond recollection presents them to view;
The campus, the wide halls, the class-rooms of knowledge,
And every loved spot which my student-life knew.
The wide stretching ball ground, the boys who stood by it,
And old Webster Hall where such eloquence fell;
The dear Periclesian, the Chapel so nigh it,
And e'en the old pump which stood in the well,
With its squeaking old handle, its tell-tale handle,
The smooth worn handle of the pump in the well.

That grimy old handle I'd grasp with the pleasure
I would in my own clasp the hand of a friend;
'Twas distant, sweet music that slow even measure,
That up and down movement, th' ascend and descend.
When memory grasped it, with hands that were glowing,
There came, with the cool steam of crystal which fell,
Old loves and endearments which filled to o'erflowing
My heart, as sank slowly and rose from the well
That whispering old handle, that tuneful old handle,
That time worn handle of the pump in the well.

How many who reached forth a hand to receive it,
Grasp now a proud sceptre o'er minds or o'er men;
Though when here among us we ne'er could believe it.
Ah change! with its loss and its gain, now and then.
But now far removed from the loved situation,
The tear of regret will intrusively swell
As fancy reverts to my youth's happy station,
And dreams of the pump which then stood in the well,
With its squeaking old handle, its smooth worn handle,
That sonorous old handle of the pump in the well.

But now in the broad, central hall of a newer,
And far grander building is found the old well,
With a new modled pump, but a handle no truer
Than the old wooden one I remember so well.
The old curb is hid where stood many a pitcher,
Perhaps, like the life, broken ere it was filled,
Where his dreams broke to fragments (tho' dreaming made richer)
Like the stream splashed to spray on its surface when spilled
'Neath the tortured old handle, that faithful old handle,
That loved old handle of the pump in the well.

VIOLA PARKS EDWARDS.

BEDFORD, Indiana.

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CLASS OF '92.

The Alumni Association.

OFFICERS.

CHARLES S. MCCOY, '87, Chicago, Ill.	President
HATTIE C. PALMER, '89, Marion, Ind.	Vice-President
PROF. D. A. OWEN, '78, Franklin, Ind.	Secretary
W. C. THOMPSON, '80, Franklin, Ind.	Treasurer
PROF. J. W. MONCRIEF, Franklin, Ind.	{ Executive Committee
BERTHA D. KNOBE, '91, Chicago, Ill.	
MRS. MARTHA NOBLE CARTER, '87, Lafayette, Ind.	
REV. T. J. MORGAN, D. D., LL. D., '61, New York, N. Y.	Orator

ROLL OF MEMBERS.

1847.	John W. Dame, A. M., farmer	Edinburg, Ind.
1849.	Matthew B. Phares, A. M.,* pastor	
	James S. Reed, A. M., pastor	Lafayette, Ind.
	William E. Threkeld, A. B.*	
1850.	Timothy H. Ball, A. M., pastor	Crown Point, Ind.
	Arthur Brittain, A. M., attorney	Wyoming Valley, Wis.
	James H. Vawter, A. M.,* attorney	
1855.	James D. P. Hungate, A. M., pastor	Perris, Cal.
	Philemon C. Vawter, A. M., city engineer	Lafayette, Ind.
1856.	Jeremiah Brumback, A. M., judge	Boise City, Idaho.
	Francis M. Furgason, A. M., merchant	Kansas City, Mo.
	Daniel Trichler, A. M., pastor	Peebles, Ohio.
1858.	William Hill, A. M., physician	Greencastle, Ind.
	Francis G. Lukens, M. S., merchant	Roann, Ind.
	Abram B. Martin, A. M., farmer	Delphi, Ind.
	Jeremiah H. Smith, A. M.,* pastor	
1860.	Simpson Burton, A. M.,* pastor	
	Casabianca Byfield, A. M.,* attorney	
	Tyre L. Hanna, M. S., merchant	Waveland, Ind.
	Barnett Wallace, A. M., M. D., physician	Franklin, Ind.
1861.	Benjamin F. Adkins, A. M., physician	Medford, Oregon.
	George W. Grubbs, A. M., LL. D., judge	Martinsville, Ind.
	William H. McCoy, A. M., merchant	Franklin, Ind.
	Thomas J. Morgan, A. M., D. D., LL. D., professor	New York, N. Y.
	John W. Potter, A. M., pastor	Greensburg, Ind.
	William T. Stott, A. M., D. D., pastor	Franklin, Ind.
1862.	Lorenzo W. Billingsley, A. M., attorney	Lincoln, Neb.
	Wiley G. Burton, A. B.*	
1874.	Prudence G. Hougham, M. S.,* teacher	
	Theodosia Parks Hall, M. S.,	Franklin, Ind.
	Viola Parks Edwards, M. S.,	Bedford, Ind.
	George H. Taylor, A. M.,* pastor	
1875.	Gaddis H. Elgin, A. M., D. D.,* pastor	
1877.	John R. Edwards, A. M., B. D., pastor	Anthony, Kan.
	Clarence N. Hall, M. S., merchant	Peru, Ind.
	Clement B. Hall, A. M., B. D., pastor	Youngstown, Ohio.
	Newberry J. Howe, A. M., attorney	Delphi, Ind.
	James A. Wood, A. M., professor	Las Vegas, New Mexico.
1878.	Lewis C. Hoppel, A. M., professor	Orland, Ind.
	David A. Owen, A. M., professor	Franklin, Ind.
	Nimrod C. Smith, A. M., pastor	Washington, Ind.

1879.	Christopher C. Hinkle, B. S., teacher.....	Buffaloville, Ind.
	James L. Matthews, A. M., pastor.....	Goodland, Ind.
	Calvin McCormick, A. M., scientist.....	Chicago, Ill.
	Greenup Sexon, A. M.,* attorney.....	
1880.	Charles Boaz, A. M., physician.....	Mattoon, Ill.
	Aaron W. Snider, pastor.....	Oakdale, Neb.
	William C. Thompson, A. M., attorney.....	Franklin, Ind.
	Lessie I. Wallace, A. M.,* teacher.....	
1881.	Frank F. Moore, A. M., attorney.....	Nashville, Tenn.
	John Mugg, M. S., farmer.....	Centre, Ind.
	Jesse Overstreet, A. M., attorney.....	Franklin, Ind.
	Edward L. Stevenson, A. M., Ph. D., professor.....	New Brunswick, N. J.
	James B. Thomas, A. M., pastor.....	Greensburg, Ind.
	Lillian Thompson Morrison, M. S., teacher.....	Frankfort, Ind.
1883.	Kittie E. Palmer, M. S., teacher.....	Franklin, Ind.
	Elmer E. Stevenson, A. M., attorney.....	Indianapolis, Ind.
1884.	Robert A. Brown, A. M., editor.....	Franklin, Ind.
	Sanford P. Smith, A. M., teacher.....	Burton, Kan.
	Samuel H. Thompson, A. M., teacher.....	Mullins, S. C.
1885.	Dennis G. Dean, A. M., attorney.....	Marion, Ind.
	Milas O. Keller, A. M., pastor.....	Brimfield, Ill.
	Edward McClain, B. S., pastor.....	Chicago, Ill.
	Mattie E. Palmer, B. M., teacher.....	Franklin, Ind.
	William A. Pavy, A. M., pastor.....	Warsaw, Ind.
1886.	Arthur P. Brown, A. M., pastor.....	Monroeville, Cal.
	Perry O. Duncan, A. M., pastor.....	Franklin, Ind.
	Idella Dungan Williams, M. B., teacher.....	Detroit, Mich.
	Harry N. Gant, B. S., farmer.....	Columbus, Ind.
	Hallie Kern, M. B.,*.....	
	Asa A. Layton, A. M., pastor.....	Las Vegas, New Mexico.
	Charles F. Remy, A. M., attorney.....	Columbus, Ind.
	Emma H. Turner, M. S., teacher.....	Washington, D. C.
1887.	Isaac M. Bridgman, A. M., teacher.....	Polo, Ill.
	Cassius M. Carter, A. M., pastor.....	Lafayette, Ind.
	John J. Cobb, B. S., manufacturer.....	Seymour, Ind.
	William H. Craig, M. S., pastor.....	Cambridgeboro, Pa.
	Grafton Johnson, B. S., banker.....	Greenwood, Ind.
	Charles S. McCoy, A. M., attorney.....	Chicago, Ill.
	Martha Noble Carter, M. S.,.....	Lafayette, Ind.
	James T. C. Noe, A. M., attorney.....	Springfield, Ky.
	Edward A. Remy, A. M., teacher.....	Tipton, Ind.
	Herbert H. Smith, A. M., pastor.....	Decatur, Ind.
	Ella O. Stiening Cobb, B. S.,.....	Seymour, Ind.
	William T. Van Cleave, A. M., pastor.....	Delphi, Ind.
1888.	James D. Bruner, A. M., Ph. D., professor.....	Champaign, Ill.
	Lizzie C. Clark Stark, M. S.,.....	Shelbyville, Ind.
	Hazlitt A. Cuppy, M. S., Ph. D., editor.....	Chicago, Ill.
	Frank M. Day, A. B., M. D.,* physician.....	
	Laura DeForest Ross, M. B.,.....	Bengal, Ind.
	Charles E. Goodell, A. M., professor.....	Mankato, Minn.
	Chesley Holmes, A. M., pastor.....	Winterset, Iowa.
	Mary LaGrange Crowell, M. B.,.....	Franklin, Ind.
	Lewis O. Stiening, A. M., pastor.....	Mt. Ayr, Ind.
1889.	Joseph W. Clevenger, M. S., pastor.....	Bloomington, Ind.
	Lewis J. Curtis, A. M., pastor.....	Frankfort, Ind.
	Elmon Fisher, A. M., Ph. D.,.....	Urneyville, Ind.
	Charles D. Hazelrigg, B. S., merchant.....	Greensburg, Ind.
	Wilbur W. Israel, A. B., teacher.....	Shelbyville, Ind.
	Elizabeth M. Overstreet, A. M., professor.....	Salt Lake City, Utah.
	Herriott C. Palmer, M. S., teacher.....	Marion, Ind.
	William B. Riley, A. M., pastor.....	Fairbury, Ill.
	Washburn Tilson, A. M., M. D., physician.....	Lafayette, Ind.
1890.	Arthur A. Alexander, B. S., manufacturer.....	Franklin, Ind.
	Harry W. Bell, A. B., pastor.....	The Palms, Cal.
	Archibald A. Bradshaw, A. B., student.....	New York, N. Y.
	Sarah A. Covert, B. S., teacher.....	Franklin, Ind.
	Nettie E. Craft, B. S., teacher.....	Franklin, Ind.

*Dead.



CLASS OF '93.

	James V. Deer, A. B., teacher	Providence, Ind.
	Mary E. Ellis Monroe, B. S.,	Chicago, Ill.
	Paul Monroe, B. S., teacher	Chicago, Ill.
	Oscar V. Nay, A. B., teacher	Franklin, Ind.
	Lizzie M. Owens, A. B., teacher	Franklin, Ind.
	Abram R. Stark, A. M., pastor	Shelbyville, Ind.
1890.		
	Jennette Zeppenfeild, A. M., professor	Franklin, Ind.
1891.		
	May L. Burton, A. B., teacher	Mitchell, Ind.
	Edward R. Clevenger, A. B.,	Rochester, N. Y.
	Oren A. Cook, A. B., pastor	Rochester, Ind.
	Charles M. Curry, A. B., professor	Terre Haute, Ind.
	Charles A. Dungan, A. B., merchant	Indianapolis, Ind.
	Elizabeth C. Eddelman, B. S., instructor	Greensburg, Ind.
	Bertha D. Knobe, B. S., correspondent	Chicago, Ill.
	Martha Nickerson, M. B., teacher	Dunkirk, Ind.
	Fanny P. Polk Dungan, M. B.,	Indianapolis, Ind.
	Wilfred T. Stott, A. B., newspaper work	Franklin, Ind.
	Nellie B. Turner, M. B., governess	Washington, D. C.
	Elmer E. Tyner, A. B., teacher	Greenwood, Ind.
1892.		
	James Berryhill, B. S., deputy county clerk	Lebanon, Ind.
	Elba Branigan, A. B., teacher	Franklin, Ind.
	George C. Bruce, B. S., teacher	Rensselaer, Ind.
	Reuben M. Campbell, B. S., teacher	Winfield, Kan.
	May Francis, M. B., teacher	Fairland, Ind.
	Elmer C. Jerman, A. B., teacher	New Point, Ind.
	Lelia L. LaGrange, M. B.,	Franklin, Ind.
	Eva Long, M. B.,*	Franklin, Ind.
	Ulysses L. Montgomery, A. B.,	Allegheny City, Pa.
	Alva O. Neal, B. S., teacher	Franklin, Ind.
	Devona H. Payne, A. M., instructor	Franklin, Ind.
	Jesse C. Rhodes, A. B.,	Chicago, Ill.
	Elmer E. Roland, B. S., attorney	Columbus, Ind.
	Myrtle Sloan, B. S., teacher	Franklin, Ind.
	Jay C. Smith, A. B., journalist	Hope, Ind.
	Fannie M. Tichenor, B. S., teacher	Homestead, Pa.
	Robert D. Trick, Ph. B., student	Rochester, N. Y.
	Edna E. Wood, B. S.,	Franklin, Ind.
1893.		
	Edgar W. Abbott, B. S., teacher	Lebanon, Ind.
	Lillian A. Carr, M. B., teacher	Franklin, Ind.
	Ida M. Collings, B. S.,	Indianapolis, Ind.
	Edith Craft, M. B., teacher	Bloomington, Ind.
	Henry C. Dixon, B. S., teacher	Harper, Ind.
	Samuel O. Duncan, A. B.,	Chicago, Ill.
	Carl D. Hazelton, A. B.,	Chicago, Ill.
	Elbert McAlpin, A. B., teacher	Greenwood, Ind.
	James A. Morgan, A. B.,	Chicago, Ill.
	Julia E. Parrott, B. S., teacher	Linn Grove, Ind.
	Myrtle May Patterson, M. B., teacher	Urmoyville, Ind.
	Roscoe Payne, A. B.,	Philadelphia, Pa.
	Cora M. Spear, A. B., teacher	Spencer, Ind.
	Horace N. Spears, A. B.,	Louisville, Ky.
	Elmer U. Wood, A. B., florist	Franklin, Ind.
	David H. Zink, A. B., pastor	North Madison, Ind.
1894.	Jesse M. Batterton, Lebanon, Ind.	Elizabeth H. Middleton, Franklin, Ind.
	Jerome C. Bunnell, Waynetown, Ind.	Ethelwyn Miller, Franklin, Ind.
	Otis C. Caldwell, Elizaville, Ind.	Marcia Miller, Franklin, Ind.
	Jefferson M. Carter, Salem, Ind.	Charles L. Overstreet, Franklin, Ind.
	Percy C. Catlett, Fairmount, Ill.	Adelaide Parrott, Linn Grove, Ind.
	Henry W. Davis, Letts Corner, Ind.	Frances E. Smith, Gas City, Ind.
	Fidella A. Duncan, Russiaville, Ind.	Mildred E. Sourwine, Escanaba, Mich.
	Daniel G. Dunkin, Carroll, Ind.	Grace E. Stott, Franklin, Ind.
	Jessie E. Dunkin, Carroll, Ind.	Carey C. Vail, Aurora, Ind.
	Mary C. Furgason, Cumberland, Ind.	Cora E. Webb, Franklin, Ind.
	Eldo L. Henricks, Nineveh, Ind.	Lillian Weyl, Franklin, Ind.
	Flora F. Henricks, Nineveh, Ind.	Allie D. Wilson, Evansville, Ind.
	Charles Herring, Alert, Ind.	Charles A. Wilson, Evansville, Ind.
	Joseph U. Jones, Clayton, Ind.	Celestine Wood, Franklin, Ind.
	Minnie Jones, Clayton, Ind.	Robert B. Wright, Coatesville, Ind.

Class of '94.

COLORS:---Old Rose and Green.

OFFICERS.

D. G. DUNKIN.....	President.
JESSIE DUNKIN.....	Vice-President.
GRACE STOTT.....	Secretary.
C. J. BUNNELL.....	Treasurer.
W. C. VAIL.....	Poet.
J. U. JONES.....	Historian.

ROLL.

Jesse M. Batterton.
Jerome E. Bunnell.
Otis W. Caldwell.
Jefferson M. Carter.
Percy L. Catlett.
Henry W. Davis.
Fidella A. Duncan.
Daniel G. Dunkin.
Jessie E. Dunkin.
Mary C. Furgason.
Eldo L. Henricks.
Flora F. Henricks.
Charles Herring.
Joseph U. Jones.
Minnie Jones.
Ethel McCaslin.

Elizabeth H. Middleton.
Ethelwyn Miller.
Marcia Miller.
Charles L. Overstreet.
Adelaide Parrott.
Frances E. Smith.
Mildred E. Sourwine.
Grace E. Stott.
William C. Vail.
Cora E. Webb.
Lillian Weyl,
Allie D. Wilson.
Charles A. Wilson.
Celestine Wood.
Robert B. Wright.
Robert Catlett.



SENIOR CLASS.



Twenty Years Ago.

Shake hands old fellow, once again ;
God bless us ; how the years have flown
Since you and I were college men,
Imbued with wisdom all our own.
The senior's toga then we wore,
And cared no whit for things below,
We knew it all,—and rather more,—
For that was twenty years ago.

Ah well ! life's gold is mainly gilt,
And fancy's fabric, sorry rags ;
For all the castles that we built
Are standing still on Spanish crags,
But let's forget the slings of fate,
And call to mind those days of yore
When we were still in high estate,
The Senior boys of '94.

Again the college I behold,
The football players, all in line,
The campus with its beeches old,
The club where we were wont to dine.
Ah ! ghostly forms of hash and pie !
Why come ye still to haunt me so ?
I ate you in the days gone by,—
But that was twenty years ago.

Go hence ! for brighter dreams are mine ;
I see the Doctor's kindly face,
With wisdom set in every line,
And love in every furrowed trace.

His words could flood the dullest soul
With gleamings of transcendent light,
And point it upward to the goal
Of faith in God and hope in right.

And surely you remember well
The form of Secretary Carr,
His bearing, with its lordly swell,
Befitting to a little czar.
He's dead, alas! and it is just
That we forget him and forgive,
So write above his silent dust,
"He died that other men might live."

I've heard it said that oft of nights
His phantom glides about the halls,
And hands resembling R. B. Wright's
Will wrap for order on the walls.
You recollect R. B., no doubt,
For troubled was the life he led;
He rode an ancient wheel about
And had two others in his head.

I heard from Davis just this week;
He's had a most successful year.
His church is down at Poison Creek,
And pays four hundred dollars clear.
His wife enclosed a line or two,
To say she also liked the place,
And if you read the letter through
You'll find the author signed it "Grace."

So Carter's in the far off west;
He married Minnie Jones, you know;
I chanced to be a wedding guest,
And saw the happy couple go.
The bridegroom's joy was ill concealed,
And when I marked the festive looks
He told me what a noble field
He soon would have for selling books.

Yes, Herring is a grandpa now ;
And Dunkin,—I suppose of course
You heard of his and Jessie's row,
Which culminated in divorce.
A dreadful quarrel marred their bliss,
And all their waking hours engrossed,
And what they wrangled o'er was this :
Which one adored the other most.

Poor Jesse Batterton is dead;
He was an editor of note,
But for some cutting thing he said
An angry reader cut his throat.
And when the preacher came prepared
His burial service to conduct,
He found his words could well be spared
Because the would-be corpse had "bucked."

While in Milwaukee last July,
I called on Jack and Celestine;
Otis and Mildred dwell near by,
And took me home one day to dine.
Jack preaches to a mission charge;
His cottage home is trim and neat;
And though their fortune isn't large,
Their happiness is quite complete.

Ethel and Percy write to say
They're doing well in Illinois ;
Misfortunes never come that way
To mar the current of their joy ;
And on their parlor wall in state,
A mammoth painting one may see,
Intended to commemorate
The day when Percy saved the tree.

But only one of all our band
Has drawn the golden prize of fame ;
Her stanzas ring through all the land,
And countless thousands speak her name.
A woman's fancy, true and strong,
A woman's love her lines reveal ;
She rules us by the spell of song,
And sways our hearts for woe or weal.

'Tis in the academic race
That lofty honors crown our boys,
For Wilson's in the Doctor's place,
And I in Janitor McCoy's.
I've six assistants, maybe more ;
To tell the truth, I do not know ;
They used to get along with four,
But that was twenty years ago.

The dear old College on the Hill
Has grown and altered more and more,
But student hands are thumbing still
The patient "horse" we rode of yore.
And students now are taken sick
In just the same mysterious way,
And still they sit with ulsters thick
In chapel on a wintry day.

THE CLARION has far out-grown
That little sheet of former times,
And other fingers than our own
Are writing roasts and weaving rhymes.
The Board have helped it,—with advice ;—
And though it made them sore and sad,
They gave a dollar once or twice
In payment for a two-page ad.





THE CLASS OF '95.

Class of '95.

COLORS:---Lavender and Yellow.

OFFICERS.

FRANK MARTIN.....	President.
E. A. HANLEY.....	Vice-President
OLIVE MOORE.....	Secretary.
JOSIE JENNINGS.....	Treasurer.
OL. WRIGHT.....	Historian.

MEMBERS.

Mabel Abbott.
Edker Burton.
Emma Dale Collings.
Nannie Drybread.
Elijah Abraham Hanley.
John Allen Hill.
Josephine Lenora Jennings.
Viola Lukens.
John Phipps.
Frank Wood.
Cora K. Ragsdale.

Frank Martin.
Will Clifford Monroe.
Olive Moore.
Elizabeth Payne.
Preston Albert Reynolds.
Ira Clarence Tedford.
William David Trout.
Ora Wright.
Corrine Catlett.
George Owens.





The Class of '95.

We prefix our song with no prayer to the muse;
Her time at this season is taken;
And some of her work would her fame so abuse
Our confidence in her is shaken.
We ask but the will of our friends, nothing more,
To further our humble endeavor
Of proving, the world, in the year '94,
Will not loose its importance forever.

Believe us, the spirit of loyalty fine,
And love for our dear Alma Mater,
Must make us our praise to her future consign,
Yet not for her present berate her.
We joy in our portion of keeping alive
The flame in the famed lamp of knowledge
And that's why we trust in the year '95
To magnify old Franklin College.

We think that her worldly discernment is clear;
Her handicraft pleasingly varies.
She spends all her effort on numbers one year,
The next on the quality tarries.
If sometimes there lingers, too long in her hold
What would have been well in its season,
She follows the plan of a shopkeeper bold,
Approved by both rhyming and reason.

Lo, here are some articles, better indeed,
Than men by their looks would believe them.
Just step to the counter the labels to read,
Before you are asked to receive them.
You see they a wide range of wants represent,
But this year a run is made on them;
The college has marked them down twenty per-cent
Of what she expended upon them.

Now, here is a Vail that is really just out,
Of a shade that will, likely, be sought for;
And here is a good patent Wright that, no doubt,
Will serve any purpose 'tis bought for.
A well preserved Herring—tho' caught long ago—
A a Prrott of wondrous location;
And Pairs that were grown in this section, we know,
And labeled "for free distribution."

And here is—but all are rare bargains, in truth,
Apparently fully intended
To profit the world by their virtue forsooth,
Ere the dates for the market are ended.
An interest clings to the space that they take,
No less than to them,—is it treason?
We sacrifice much in this world for the sake
Of the better adapted in season.

O Seniors! bear witness how keen our regret!
How troubled our hearts are to lose you!
How warm was our sympathy, do not forget,
When Prepdom agreed to abuse you.
When “out in the world,” in your hearts keep alive,
The promise we willingly granted,
To hold as a trust, in the year ’95,
The care for the “emblem” you planted.

The year ’95 will evince smaller stress
On quantity—nothing confuting;
And yet second thought makes the difference less;
We leave fractions out in computing.
Each member counts one, which will properly make
Some errors past power of contraction;
As mild sotto voce “remember the steak,”
In the hush of aesthetic abstraction.

Let cupid his arrows of lead or of gold
Aim wide as his fancy may lead him;
But oh, if their points have been fashioned to hold,
We think that our work will not need him.
A slight, nineteenth-century sort of a wound
Is never a serious objection.
We hope for such cases a balm may be found,
Not leading to public detection.

Our jest to our earnest is froth as to wine.
The goblet gleams brighter below it.
So ever the impulse the truth to malign
Gives way in our wishes to know it.
We claim but the faith in our power to achieve
Which shrinks not from heights seen above us;
We ask for no guerdon but what we believe
The student’s own motive, to move us.

We know we can glean in the broad fields of thought
Mere handfuls, with tares interblending.
And yet if our zeal with assurance is fraught
No less is our progress commending
To learn as we first learned,—no joy to be told
With the pride of one new word’s acquiring;—
Could our politic hearts such simplicity hold
Our striving must needs be aspiring.

So let us be sanguine nor rate us as vain,
But help us to bring back the meaning
Of school life to school days The method is plain,
Eager hands, eager hearts for the gleanings.
To those who come after us may we appear
As true to all we have inclined them
As those who are leaving our presence this year,
With all our good wishes behind them.

You have as one proof that our fealty is fast,
In this year of great celebration,
That we shall stay on, when the pageant is past,
And everything back in its station,
To have our political case diagnosed
And doses prescribed with precision,
With laws hygienic severely imposed,
Through the skill of a new-found physician.

And if by our presence, but once, we renew
Our loyalty true and unbending,
Yet still in our hearts for the gold and the blue,
Will gratitude linger unending.
Rejoicing we note since our end draweth near,
How opportune comes our endeavor
For helping him on in his twenty-sixth year
To whom be obeisance forever.

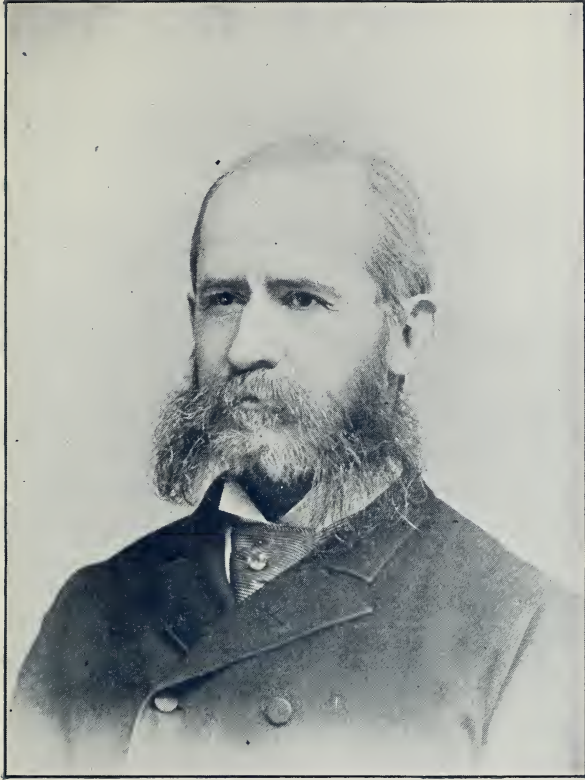
POSTSCRIPTUM.

TO SENIORS:

"At Home" every day. We request
Your presence on any occasion.
We'll receive in that part of the campus southwest,
'Neath a tree that is ash in persuasion.

[28]





GEN. T. J. MORGAN.

Class of '96.

COLORS:--Strawberry and Cream.

OFFICERS.

A. C. BURTON.....	President.
EARNEST DUNCAN.....	Vice-President.
FRED R. OWENS.....	Secretary.
MAURICE DOUGLASS.....	Treasurer.
AUGUSTUS R. HATTON.....	Historian.

On Friday afternoon of April 6th, at a meeting in the old chapel after a vigorous battle with the verdant freshmen, the doors were locked and the famous class of '96, better known as the Sophomore class, was organized. A. C. Burton was elected class president; Earnest Duncan, vice-president; Fred Owens, secretary; Maurice Douglass, treasurer, and A. R. Hatton, class-historian.

This class is rather small in numbers (large in intellect, of course). From its size compared to other classes it would seem that it were fashionable to skip the sophomore year in Franklin.

But with the few who decided to take it and with irregulars dumped in out of consideration for the catalogue we have a nice little class.

The members of this class are all boys but one, she is a young lady. They are of all sizes and ages, ranging in height from five feet four to six feet five, in age from eighteen to forty-three.

Two members of the class were ruled out of the foot-races for field day; one because he was so fat he would occupy all the track, the other because he was so thin the judges would be unable to decide when he reached the goal.

Some of the boys have a mania for great men, they will even name dumb beasts in honor of some of the world's heroes.

Two of them were seen galloping down Jefferson street one morning on two black ponies, on inquiry it was found that one was named Horace and the other Homer.

The class will furnish recruits to nearly all the great professions in years to come. We shall have lawyers, doctors, teachers, preachers, a missionary and a cannibal.

The boys are all good students and good fellows, at least that is what the preacher will say over their remains.

But now in all seriousness, though they may lack years and wisdom, and numbers, while their names may not be carved so deeply in the walls yet the undersigned are as loyal to Franklin College and to the THE CLARION as any seniors who ever planted a tree or as any juniors who ever coated the shining bark of said tree with whitewash.

A. C. Burton.
Maurice Douglas.
J. L. Burton.
Earnest Duncan.
J. W. Graves.
Ada F. Morgan.

A. R. Hatton.
Fred Owens.
Thos. O. Owens.
M. W. Shub.
R. L. Van Deman.
H. R. Waldo.

O. D. Oviatt.

[30]



Class of '97.

COLOR:--Green.

OFFICERS.

JOHN F. HOWARD.....President.
SARAH R. REED.....Secretary.

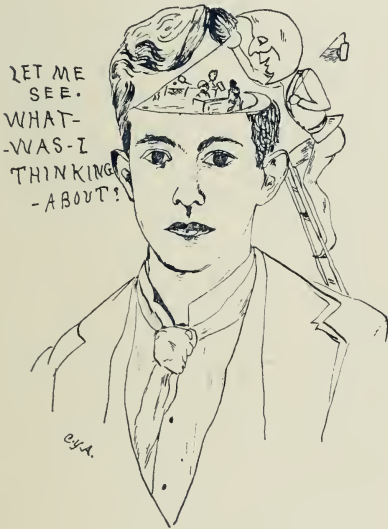
ROLL.

Rose May Burton.
Judson Kennedy Carr.
Alpha Garret W. Childs.
Lucretia Ellen Daniels.
Ivory Jay Drybread.
Martha Francis Gilmore.
Flora Francis Gilmore.
John Rollins Henry.
John Frederick Howard.

Elmer Monroe Hughes.
Harriet Jeffrey.
Edward Middleton.
Harley Milburn.
Fannie Lorella Reed.
Sarah Richards Reed.
Rose Annie Spear.
Walter Henry Unversaw.
Samuel Berry Zink.

Record of One Member.

The home township had grown too small for the subject of this sketch and he felt a life sized hankering to tackle that young Dago—Livy, he had heard so much of, and he longed to be able to wallow French, German and South Sea Island phrases in his mouth with the same ease that he would a quarter section of bull-dog plug.



He felt fully prepared for college, for he had not long since bloomed forth in a foot-ball hair cut, and did he not boast of a gauzy moustache in a healthy state of incubation. So he climbed down off the hay-rack, kicked his milk-bucket under the bed, greased his boots, spit on his hands and started to Franklin college to imbibe a little "Christianity and Culture,"

and incidentally a little Latin and trigonometry. His red-striped

saratoga was loaded with tools for driving down into the intestines of education and stripping off the fat. His black paste-board valise, ornamented with Bill McKinley's emblem, went along and, being too big for the car door, it was tied on behind, where with a chattle-mortgage smile the young man could keep his eye on it. As he leaned lazily back, scattering his limbs and the remainder of his anatomy over a couple of seats and his share of the aisle, visions of the day when he should become the Jerry Simpson of his voting precinct flitted through his mind. The flit kept up until the train stopped at the J. M. & I. barn at the center of the earth. His visions had rather swelled him, and to show his contempt for lesser mortals, he did not deign to speak to the station agent or Secretary Carr, who was propping up a brick wall near by, but gathered to himself his baggage containing his socks and apple-butter and started out to find a room which would afford all the comforts of home for two bits a week.

He finally found one, although he rather doubted the one towel lasting four boarders a week. Would his time come to use it on Tuesday or Saturday? His father had told him to take his troubles to God in prayer, but intuition seemed to tell him that it would be better to take the old towel to the wash occasionally.

The next morning school opened and our hero marched up to the "main" building and dared dingy, mildewed knowledge to come forth, but it came not, and so he entered chapel and listened to the learned instructors as they dealt out instruction and advice with a prodigality that was painful to his economical soul.

Later he adjourned in a body to the examiners' room, and after being pumped as to the health of his father's family and the relative merits of fifteen-ball pool and croquet, was properly labelled and consigned to the care of the janitor, and ordered planted in the '97 nursery.

It is unnecessary to mention here what he gleaned from his text books during the coming months, for a postal card the latter part of the year carried full information on this subject to his father. He had little time to waste with such light literature as "Anthon's Anabasis," and with the wise men who had genealogical trees and accounts of sewing machine deals to palm off.

Yet he was as full of business as a hack to the fair-grounds, much time being consumed in practicing baseball and economy, and making over a pair of light trousers for the president's levee. And he realized that he had become as prominent as a carbuncle on a Roman nose, the Athenian, Periclesian and Webster brethren clambering over each other like summer kitchens and rail fences in a Kansas cyclone, in their efforts to offer him any one of a fine job lot of young ladies as company to society.

Verily he was a social lion, and would probably have spent much

time before his mirror, had not a depressing influence been exercised over that useful article by a blacking brush which clustered about its face during a scrimmage the previous year. However, as he admired his starched dickie and the massive vermillion cravat which supported a collar that seemed afflicted with that tired feeling, he often sighed for Ward McAllister's future. And what edge did Ward have over him, anyway? Mac boasted of his fashionable club life, but did not he, too, belong to a club? And he was furthermore an active member. Every other member took the last named fact by consent, as they watched him the first night he was present and engaged in the fierce scramble for cold biled rump and government cheese, their hearts sinking under the prospect like a pile-driver in a soft country.

He had known the intoxicating joys of a church social, had drunk deep of life's pleasures at several "gum-sucks," but never before had he known such soul-absorbing, maddening revelry as an hour at Y. M. C. A. business meeting. He was on the prep base ball team, the foot ball eleven, the society program, the church list of those who needed prayers, and the black list of half the merchants in the city; in fact he was getting onto things rapidly and the chances of his making the four years course in one were excellent.

Although he attended the class meetings, through some little misunderstanding about his fitness, probably, he was not elected president or secretary, John F. Howard and Sarah Reed being presented those offices. Yet he had the satisfaction of saying many things of value at the sessions.



The Preps.

COLORS---Sorrel and Whitewash.

YELL:—Hi Lary Lory!

Kipy, Kapy, Kory!

Ninety-eight Ninety-nine!

Franklin Preparatory!

The most concise definition of a "Prep" we have ever seen is as follows: "A Prep is an undeveloped Freshman."

A college life may be likened unto a strawberry. It will be remembered that a strawberry after the beautiful bloom has given place to the tiny fruit is of a white color—this is the "Prep", later it changes to a verdant cow-pasture green—this is the Freshman; next, a soft white—which typifies the loving nature of the Sophomore; the succeeding deceptive pink represents the fair exterior and false interior of the Junior; and the ripened fruit is the Senior, who should be, if he is not, the finished product.

And thus the first white bulb most aptly represents the "Prep", for he is innocent, unsuspecting and undeveloped. But let him take heart for to alter an old saying, "Luscious berries from bitter germs grow."

According to the catalogue, of whose modernism the date alone assures us, the number of Preps in Franklin college is sixty. Therefore the man, who, on hearing a great commotion on the campus one day last fall, said the infernal regions had just been depopulated, was mistaken for it was merely a Prep football game.

In the earlier stages of his college career, the "Prep" is distinguished by his utter lack of guile; the respectful awe with which he considers the faculty and upper classmen; his ardent desire to engage in the pursuit and capture of the stealthy snipe and his frantic efforts to emulate the college wit and the college dude. Later, he gets the smooth side of his nature roughened and manifests a willingness to trick recitations and a desire to perform acts, which to his stunted sense of humor appear to be funny.

Did the "Prep" continue to be such a creature as we have described him, his case would, indeed, be one to bring tears of sorrow to the eyes of his Virgil pony. But, happily, he is not always thus. He has but to live and learn, and, in a few brief years, the world will have forgotten his childish short-comings.

The personnel of the present Preparatory Department is said to be far above the average, but it is not said in what respect it is above the average. This should be carefully looked after, for the totally erroneous impression might gain credence that it is above the average in intelligence.

The only authorized representation that the Preps had the hardihood to send forth was their football team. This organization after having



caused untold bitterness between the factions of students who either were or were not its supporters; after having caused Redmon to get his face smashed "all over" and after having caused the free-for-all scrap which came so near disgracing the institution, at last succumbed to the inevitable, and the scarred heroes went home in time for corn-planting.

The Preps have never seen fit to organize, or, if they have, it has been kept a profound secret. It has been reported that an organization existed with A. Ogle Protsman as president, but this is probably unfounded.

Among the Preps we may mention a few from many who have acquired renown in various lines. Andrews, the artist; Miss Blue, who

would always keep her Hatt-on; Guyer and Park, the college nimrods; Tull, the athlete; Miss Stott, whose father is a minister, and whose "other fellow" is a Layman; Kinnett, who has made some SWEEPING records, and Beck, the irrepressible, the TALK of the school.

It is with a feeling of extremest sadness that we leave this pleasant picture, but we cannot avoid a glance into the future and there we foresee what the poet has so aptly said:

The saddest words of tongue or pen;
The Preps will soon become Freshmen.

SENIORS.

Claude Youat Andrews.

John William Bailey.

Lettie Fay Blue.

Carey Brenneman.

Ardell Hugh Burncy.

Lulie Grace Fetroe.

Mabel Clare Fisher.

Mary Lois Forsyth.

John George.

Kate Graves.

John Franklin Hall.

Augustus Raymond Hatton.

Charles Howell.

Maggie May Johnson.

Nora Keeney.

Lula Leona Kerlin.

Nat Maris Laey.

Samuel Barr Magill.

Effie May Mahaffey.

Cammie Lewis Merriman.

Elizabeth Noble.

Isaac Coker Overman.

Desta May Oviatt.

Dosia Owens.

Achilles Ogle Protsman.

Oran Province.

Otho Jackson Redmon.

Mary Royce.

Edith Rossiter Stott.

Maud Tanner.

Virgil Tilson.

Juniata Waggener.

Carl Willard White.

JUNIORS.

Courtland Cortez Aldrich.

Eddy Coker Bailey.

Thomas Clellan Bell.

Robert Fulton Canine.

Orin Homer Collier.

Frank Wood Copeland.

Charles Howard Daubenheyer.

Miles Fredrich Daubenheyer.

Chester Thurret Devore.

Charles Harvey French.

Claude Morrell Hendricks.

William Halleck Hockman.

John Wesley Kinnett.

Blanche Anna Law.

Howard Cromwell McCarry.

Lizzie Miller.

Mary Alice Owens.

William Barton Owens.

Carl Webster Park.

John Pettiford.

James Alfred Pettit.

Grace Helen C. Pritchard.

Mary Rosina Terrell.

Roy Vinton Thompson.

Mack Tilson.

Earl Tull.

Brainard Lane Vawter.

Wallace Dare Webb.



PI BETA PHI.

Pi Beta Phi Fraternity.

FOUNDED 1867,

COLORS:---Wine and Light Blue.

Ring, Ching, Ching!

Ho, Hippi, Hi!

Rah, Row, Arrow!

Pi Beta Phi.

In the fraternity world no organization enjoys a higher and more enviable position than the Pi Beta Phi Fraternity. Founded at Monmouth College, Monmouth, Illinois, in 1867, it was the first organization of college ladies under Greek bands, and may well be considered the beginning of the many organizations of the kind now existent. From the day of its organization until the present time its progress has been steady and unfaltering. Conservative in its policy, it has entered only the best institutions of the country. Today its active chapters number thirty-three, and embraces almost every section of the country.

Indiana Alpha chapter was founded at Franklin in 1885 and has always held a high position among her sister chapters. For two years Miss Emma Harper Turner was grand president of the fraternity, and during her official life she did much to advance the cause of Pi Beta Phi. The present chapter numbers sixteen and is financially, socially and intellectually prosperous.

OFFICERS.

JESSIE DUNKIN.....President.

LETTIE BLUE.....Secretary.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

Olive Moore.

Viola Lukins.

Ethelwyn Miller.

Harriet Jeffries.

Nannie Drybread.

Elizabeth Payne.

Hannah Middleton.

Marcia Miller.

Lillian Weyl.

Mable Abbott.

Esther Howard.

Frances Smith.

Gertrude Miller.

Lottie Ward.

ALUMNI MEMBERS.

May Lena Burton.
Elizabeth M. Burton.
Fannie Dean.
Sallie Covert.
Lizzie R. A. A. Clark (Stark).
Emma Ellis (Monroe).
Elizabeth Collins Eddleman.
Bertha Fletcher.
Alva D. Gorby.
Elsie C. Hollman (Neal).
Anna McMahan.
Maud Metsker.
Emma McCoy.
Lizzie Middleton.
Doda Monroe.
Viola Murphy.

Jessie Means.
Martha Noble (Carter).
Elizabeth Noble.
Ona Hamlin Payne.
Hattie Palmer.
Pearl Polk (Dungan).
Florence Shuh (Clark).
Alma Stout (Drake).
Helen Stanton.
Emma Harper Turner.
Nelle Turner.
Inez Ulery (McGuire).
Sophia C. Tanner (Deer).
Pearl Wood.
Jennette Zeppenfeild.





PHI DELTA THETA.

Phi Delta Theta.

COLORS:---Azure and Argent.

The Phi Delta Theta Fraternity was founded December 26, 1848, at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, by Robert Morrison, John McMillan Wilson, Robert Thompson Drake, John Wolfe Lindley, Ardivan Walker Rodgers and Andrew Watts Rogers. Mr. Morrison is mainly credited with the authorship of the band and the designing of the badge.

From the very outset, the spirit of extension seemed to inspire Phi Delta Theta. The breaking out of the war put a check on its development, but after the close the Fraternity grew rapidly, it's main strength lying in the west. In 1869, the Fraternity turned it's attention to the south, and its advance was rapid. In 1872, chapters were established at Cornell and other institutions in the east, and now its position in the east is secure. The Fraternity is national in extent. There are chapters in twenty-seven states, seventy active and twenty-seven alumni chapters, and a total membership of about 6,700.

The authorized organ, "The Scroll," was first published as a monthly from our own chapter in 1876. It is now a handsomely bound magazine, published bi-monthly at Columbus, Ohio, by J. E. Brown.

Indiana Delta was established at Franklin college on April 28, 1860. Its charter bore the following names: D. D. Banta, Casabianca Byfield, George W. Grubbs; Thomas J. Morgan and William T. Stott. The chapter has had a gradual growth and is now in a very prosperous condition, being located in the central part of the city in a well-furnished suite of rooms. The present chapter is composed of fifteen active members. In ability, it stands without a peer in college and in social matters, it stands well to the front.

Among the number of noted men who are members of the Fraternity, may be mentioned Ex-President Harrison, Vice-President Stevenson, Ex-Secretary of State J. W. Foster, Judge W. A. Woods, of the United States court at Chicago, and Judge B. K. Elliott, formerly Chief-Justice of the Indiana Supreme Court.

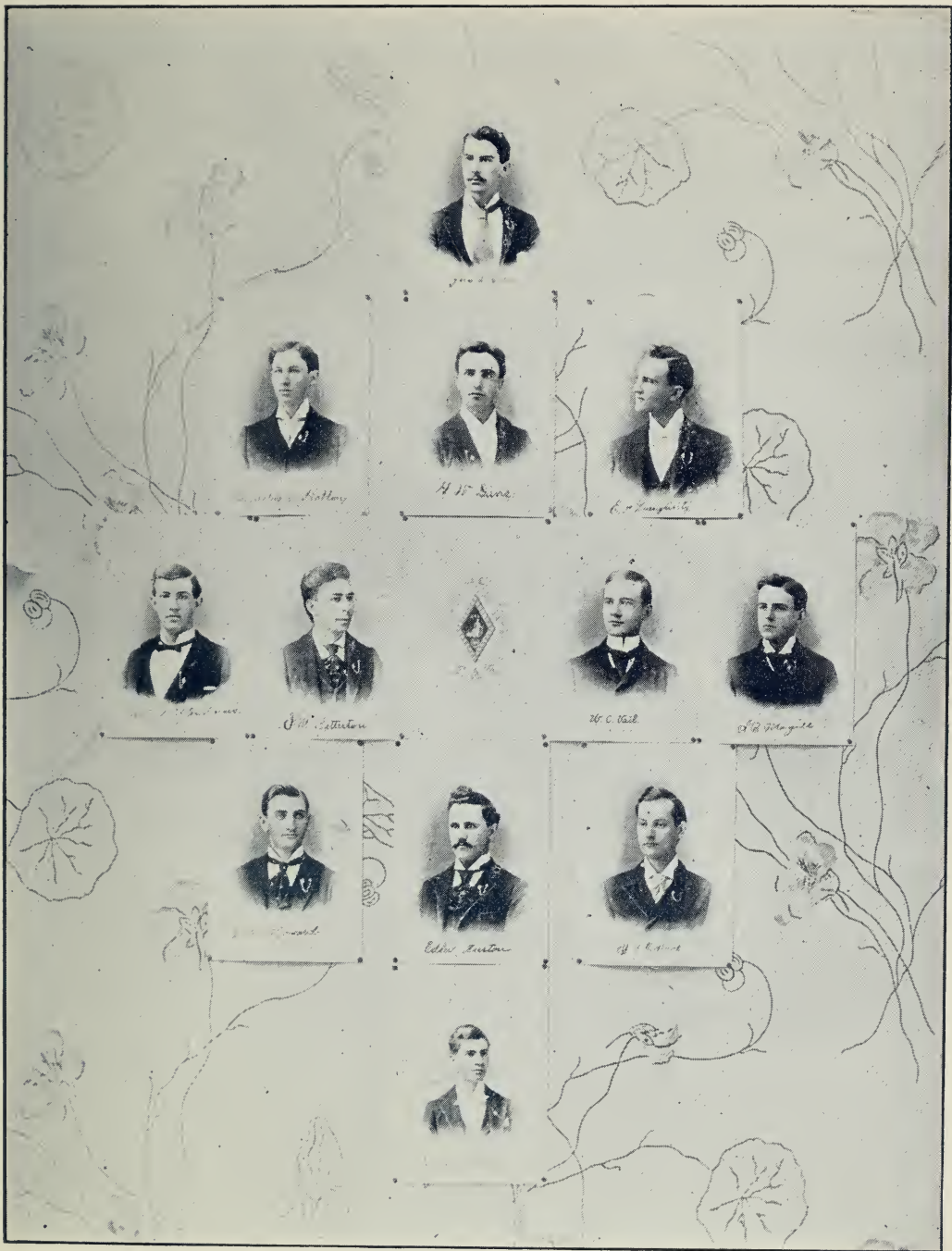
Prominent members of Indiana Delta are T. J. Morgan, ex-commissioner of Indian affairs; President W. T. Stott; Hon. W. S. Holman, the "Watch-Dog of the Treasury;" Judge Grubbs; Dean Banta, of the Indiana University Law School; Professors J. W. Moncrief, C. H. Hall, D. A. Owen and C. E. Goodell; Rev. C. M. Carter; Dr. T. C. Donnell and R. A. Brown.

PRESENT MEMBERS.

O. W. CALDWELL.....	President.	
O. J. REDMON.....	Secretary.	
D. G. Dunkin.	E. L. Henricks.	C. L. Overstreet
O. C. Wright.	F. R. Owens.	M. Douglass.
F. Martin.	I. J. Drybread.	F. R. Owens.
A. C. Burton.	Carl White.	E. Layman.
W. C. Monroe.		

OLD MEMBERS.

W. S. Holman.	G. W. Grubbs.	W. T. Stott.
J. L. Harris.	G. N. Hanley.	J. K. Howard.
C. H. Johnson.	J. M. Davids.	C. H. Hall.
G. M. Lambertson.	F. B. O'Neal.	H. J. Hall.
J. W. Moncrief.	Sam'l Richards.	G. E. Bailey.
J. C. Comstock.	Henry Eitel.	F. M. Griffith.
W. R. Wycoll.	G. H. Elgin.	L. B. Hill.
H. H. Birdsall.	F. C. Donnell.	C. E. Edwards.
J. R. Edwards.	Clement Hall.	A. C. Rodgers.
J. E. Appelgate.	J. J. Ballard.	D. S. Burson.
L. U. Downing.	C. T. Holt.	J. C. Kelley.
Lawrence McNutt.	W. H. Nelson.	D. A. Owens.
B. C. Robbins.	T. E. Taylor.	F. J. Thompson.
J. L. Williams.	O. R. Wood.	M. B. Bailey.
M. Boaz.	C. McCormack.	C. F. Moffitt.
E. Parmer.	J. C. Smith.	Chas. Boaz.
E. A. Bonham.	M. E. Cox.	H. L. Fisher.
J. W. Forier.	S. W. Haines.	R. W. Holt.
J. W. Johnson.	J. W. Wallace.	J. M. Brown.
J. W. Daugherty.	W. G. Day.	J. L. Mugg.
J. T. Parr.	E. L. Stephenson.	J. E. Coffin.
J. B. Thomas.	A. M. Jelleff.	R. A. Brown.
H. E. Wishard.	T. B. Day.	E. Hall.
E. F. Jones.	E. E. Stephenson.	R. M. Thomas.
C. J. Crane.	W. M. Kemp.	S. P. Smith.
S. H. Thompson.	E. J. Beardsley.	Wes Elgin.
V. H. Harper.	L. J. Hawkins.	W. W. Isreal.
E. F. White.	J. B. Banker.	H. N. Gantt.
C. J. Hutchinson.	C. M. Carter.	M. C. Long.
Will Featheringill.	Grafton Johnson.	U. S. Martin.
O. V. Nay.	A. A. Ogle.	A. W. Clark.
C. C. Collins.	A. F. Covert.	C. M. Curry.
H. C. Dixon.	C. Province.	C. D. Ransdell.
E. E. Tyner.	J. E. Vandever.	J. C. Williams.
E. L. Branigan.	E. S. Brown.	W. P. Garshwiler.
F. G. Howard.	T. J. Leech.	C. S. McCoy.
J. T. C. Noe.	W. G. Olwin.	W. T. VanCleave.
C. E. Goodell.	Chesley Holmes.	J. L. McCormack.
G. R. Norman.	L. O. Steining.	C. S. Keith.
A. A. Alexander.	H. M. Bell.	J. V. Deer.
R. W. Wilson.	A. O. Neal.	U. L. Montgomery.
J. C. Smith.	R. D. Trick.	R. W. Payne.
H. W. Taylor.	W. H. Taylor.	Y. B. VanVleet.
E. D. McColley.	B. S. Murry.	P. A. Reynolds.
A. Hieronymous.	S. O. Duncan.	H. A. Payne.
Ed Mendenhall.	H. W. Wright.	J. W. Graves.
E. E. Dunlap.	H. J. Martin.	G. I. White.
E. P. Wiles.		



SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Chapter Indiana Alpha, of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, was organized in Franklin college on February 10th, 1892. The initiatory ceremonies were performed by E. D. McCafferty and C. A. Dungan, both of Michigan Alpha. The eleven charter members were: J. M. Berryhill, C. D. Hazleton, H. W. Davis, J. M. Batterton, Hugh Miller, J. H. Howard, J. A. Hill, F. C. Whitcomb, J. V. Oliver, Edker Burton, and F. D. Johnson. W. C. Vail had the honor of being Alpha's first initiate. The first year was a very auspicious one for the new chapter, and from the first it has made a steady and rapid growth in strength. It has never been the aim of the chapter to have a large membership. The chapter at present numbers twelve. Three of these, Batterton, Vail and Davis, graduate with the present senior class.

In May 1893, Indiana Alpha established a strong chapter of the order at Purdue university.

The first chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon was cradled at the University of Alabama in '56. And was known as Alabama Mu. In 1861 the Fraternity numbered twelve chapters, but when the war cloud burst over the south the colleges were forsaken by both professors and students, and as a result the greater part of the chapters became inactive. At the close of the war, however, there was a speedy revival. Old chapters were revived and new ones were organized. During the early part of its history the order was almost exclusively southern, but of late it has spread over the north until it is now as truly northern as southern.

The whole number of active chapters is fifty-two. They are established in the best institutions of the land, among which are Ann Arbor, University of Cincinnati, Leland Stanford, Cornell, Harvard, Washington University, Ohio Wesleyan and most of the state universities of the south.

The Fraternity numbers among her Alumni many of America's most honored and distinguished citizens. Among those now prominent in politics are W. L. Wilson, William McKinley and John G. Carlisle.

OFFICERS.

H. W. DAVIS.....	President.
J. M. BATTERTON.....	Secretary.

ROLL.

John A. Hill
S. B. McGill
C. J. Andrews
J. C. Tedford

W. C. Vail
E. F. Daugherty.
Edker Burton

A. R. Hatton.
J. F. Howard.
M. W. Shuh

OLD MEMBERS.

J. M. Berryhill
F. D. Johnson
J. H. Howard
F. C. Whitcomb

J. V. Oliver
Hugh Miller.
Orin Teague.
Frank Mock

C. D. Hazleton
Percy Shinneman
Harold Cope.

Athenian Society

ORGANIZED OCTOBER, 1884.

OFFICERS.

CHAS. HERRING	President.
FRANK MARTIN	Vice-President.
JNO. A. HILL	Secretary.
NETTIE BLUE	Treasurer.
OLLIE RICE	First Critic.
KATIE GRAVES	Second Critic.
FRED OWENS	Censor.
W. D. TROUT	Chaplain.

"Prof. Chaffee's Latin Room, Franklin College, Thursday, September 30, 1884, at four o'clock P. M., thirteen students met for the purpose of entering into arrangements looking to a permanent organization of a third literary society in connection with Franklin College."

The above extract from the early annals of the society gives us the history of the first steps toward permanent organization. The formal opening of the society took place October 30, 1884 with the following students as charter members: Delia S. Osborn, Mary Thomas, Claudia B. Thomas, Kate Gray, C. G. Hartsock, May Francis, E. F. Obenchoin, Ira Banta, W. R. Shetterly, Jay C. Smith, Lenord J. Curtis, M. A. Rader, R. L. Mannan, Ed McClain, J. E. Covert, M. W. Lambert, and W. P. Garshwiler. Addresses of welcome were made by the presidents of the Webster and Periclesian societies and a welcome in behalf of the college was extended by Dr. Stott.

The reason for the founding of a third literary society was to be found in the then crowded "active lists" of the other two societies. The Periclesian society claims the honor of being the progenitor of the Athenian community, al-

though, no doubt, the Webster contributed somewhat to its founding.

Soon after the founding of "Athens," a bloodless insurrection in the Webster society gave to the new movement a strong impetus by the secession of a coterie of leaders from the parent society who at once linked their fortunes with Athens and became the bone and sinew of the Athenian society.

The constitution as submitted by the committee to the society for adoption is interesting in that it contained a clause denying membership "to any student who is a member of any college fraternity or of any college secret literary society." The clause failed of adoption and the doors have always swung open to any and all worthy candidates whatever their opinion on the fraternity question.

Membership in the society seems to have been at a premium from its founding. Many were added unto the elect, and in a short time the society was able to fit up a small but tasty hall on the fourth floor of the north building. Previous to this, meetings had been held in the Latin room. In the new quarters, embryo Daniel Websters continued to rend the air and solve the knotty problems that vexed the nation until February 27th, 1891, when the society entered its present commodious quarters. From a few earnest workers the society had attained full stature and entered the new hall with the brightest of hopes. On the evening of the formal opening, dedicatory exercises were rendered to a packed house. The era of prosperity had been fully inaugurated.

The new hall is the largest and finest in the college, having been fitted up at an expense of something near \$700.00, with all the modern improvements, including among these a "superb" piano, upholstered opera chairs, stained glass windows, etc.

From the time of entrance into the new hall the society has grown steadily in membership and efficiency of literary work. During the scholastic year just passed it has received into membership more students than either of the other societies, and in excellence of merit in the line of literary work it acknowledges no superior.



Periclesian Society

ORGANIZED JANUARY 11th, 1853.

OFFICERS.

MINNIE JONES.....	President.
A. C. BURTON.....	Vice-President.
A. R. HATTON.....	First Critic.
J. F. HOWARD.....	Second Critic.
MABEL FISHER.....	Rec. Secretary.
JOSIE JENNINGS.....	Cor. Secretary.
MAURICE DOUGLAS.....	Prosecutor.
IVORY DRYBREAD.....	Treasurer.
S. B. MAGILL.....	Chaplain.
O. H. HOCKMAN.....	Warden.

"Sic itur ad astra" was inscribed on the banner of the Periclesian Society the first year of its existence, and its career has not been less prosperous than its aim was high. Born in an attic room of the old north building, fittingly took the name of the greatest of Attic statesmen. Fostered by the best blood of the young and vigorous college, it speedily grew to prominence, and sent out some of the strongest men the institution has graduated. In the years since, its growth has been commensurate with the varied fortunes of the college, sending forth as swarms from the old hive the two societies, Webster and Athenian.

The Union Literary Society, formed by the union of the Demisonian and Ciceronian, was the only organization in the college in the year 1852. Because of its rapid increase in membership that year, six of its members asked leave to found another society. These six, E. E. Simpson, G. W. Clark, P. K. Parr, J. D. P. Hungate, Uriah Mullikin, and F. M. Furgason, became the charter members of the Periclesian Society. Strange as it may seem in these days of bitter rivalry, the old society gave the Periclesians half of their property, including library and furniture. Within a year the Union disbanded and founded the Webster Society.

Among the presidents of the Society in the fifties were Simpson Burton, J. W. Potter and T. J. Morgan. At the close of the latter's term of office, the secretary, Charles Ball, indited this prophetic conceit: "Hic transit administratio duorum clarissimorum virorum." That the students of that decade were patriotic and far-seeing is proven by the fact that the names of Abraham Lincoln and O. P. Morton appear on the roll of honorary members as early as 1856.

That they were not exclusive in the matter of honorary membership, is indicated by the election of 105 such members in one evening's session.

In the sixties, the records show us the names of W. H. McCoy, G. H. Elgin, A. Ogle, Prof. F. W. Brown, Hon. G. W. Grubbs, and J. K. Howard, with many others equally as noted. One of the presidents, W. G. Burton, left college to enter the army, rose to the rank of lieutenant and fell a sacrifice on the altar of his country. Those were stirring times in the society—in the debates especially the war-like spirit of the hour found its vent, and the burning questions of the time were fought as fiercely in this forum as on the southern battle-fields.

When the college was reorganized in 1871, the Periclesians again gathered together their forces. Among them were J. Ralph Burton, G. M. Lambertson, U. M. Chaille, Prof. J. W. Moncrief, Prof. C. H. Hall, and later Prof. D. A. Owen, George Banta, T. C. Donnell, N. J. Howe. In October, '77, the Delta Tau Deltas left the Periclesian and reorganizing the Webster Society, which had been defunct for some time, gave a new impetus to the growth of the society work. The Phi Delts remained in the Periclesian Society, giving to it a distinctively fraternity spirit, while the Websters relapsed into "barbarism." About this time ladies began to be admitted to membership, Kittie E. Palmer and Lillian Thompson being their first alumnae. The Periclesian Library, consisting of several hundred volumes, was donated to the general library and became the nucleus of the present large collection.

In the next ten years, 1880-90, the Periclesian Society graduated 31 of its members, it being customary at that time and earlier to give certificates of graduation from the society with the regular college diploma. J. B. Thomas, E. L. Stephenson, R. A. Brown, Emma H. Turner, C. M. Carter, Grafton Johnson, J. T. C. Noe, and W. T. Van Cleave are representative members of this period. In 1884, Edward McClain and others withdrew to organize the Athenian Society, but that no vital blood was drawn is evident in the great prosperity of those years. Since 1890, when it is fair to compare the Periclesian with its rival societies, it has sent out 35 alumni, the Athenian 27, and the Webster 22. For the past three years it has furnished the orator in the state contest, and its record closes with one-half of the Class of '94 on its roll.

With such a past, the Periclesian Society stands unrivalled, and its future bears no ill promise. Its urgent need is a new hall, and when the College Board completes the new building, if it ever does, the Society will find its friends ready to help in furnishing it. This is the story, poorly told, of the Periclesian Society. Of the good it has done, of the training its debates have given its members, of the elevating influence of its social life, of the many happy fruits of the fraternal spirit fostered within its walls, no mere description can revive the memory. But all who have been within the magic circle of its influence will bear witness thereto, affirming with pride that they, too, were Periclesians.

Webster Society

ORGANIZED 1853.

MOTTO: SOL MUNDUM DOCTRINA MENTEM.

COLORS:---Orange and White.

OFFICERS.

P. L. CATLETT	President.
CORRINE M. CATLETT.....	Vice-President.
E. A. HANLEY	Critic.
A. W. CHILDS	First Consul.
MYRTLE HUCKLEBERRY	Second Consul.
FANNIE REED	Third Consul.
CORA KEMP RAGSDALE.....	Censor.
S. B. ZINK	Chaplain.
L. C. OVERMAN	Warden.

The Webster Literary Society was founded September 10th, 1853, with nineteen charter members. The organization was composed entirely of gentlemen. Charter members still living are P. C. Vawter, Lafayette; A. B. Martin, Delphi; M. D. Mitchell, New Mexico; and E. P. Ferris, Shelbyville. Until the war-time suspension in 1864 the society was in a flourishing condition and added one hundred and seventy-eight members, among whom were President W. T. Stott, Dr. B. Wallace, Judge How, Indianapolis, and C. Y. McNutt, Terre Haute. In 1873 the society was reorganized as a ladies' society. Prominent members were Mrs. Professor Hall and sisters, Mrs. Louisa Richards and Mrs. Viola Edwards, Mrs. E. E. Carr and Mrs. Professor Moncrief.

The present organization received its charter in 1877, and it still stands a mighty factor in advancing the high standard of intellectual and social culture of the institution of which it is a part. With what tenacity and loyalty to principle it has clung to its constitution. How it glories in the clause which so em-



THE WEBSTER SOCIETY.

phatically bars membership to any member of a Secret Fraternity! Scores of thoughtful, bright, logical and inspiring literary duties are being listened to every term and who can estimate the value of such a privilege?

Next year new and spacious apartments in the new building will be entered and better work will be done in consequence. Social events during the past college year have been the Watermelon party in September, the Polykaime-phone social given by the gentlemen of the society in March, and the Ladies' Reception at the Merchants' Hotel, May 17th, with the following program: "Toast to Webster Boys," Corrine Catlett; Poem, "Nicknacks," Myrtie Huckleberry; "Our Societies," H. W. Davis; "Our Society," J. C. Bunnell.

O, Barbarians, True! Heroes are you!
You are faithful and loyal and brave!
May you steer the good ship with never a slip,
Through perilous wind and wave.
May the yellow and white by day and by night,
Through calm and through wintry blast,
Float proudly on high as Old Webster sails by,
Till the Harbor is entered at last.

[47]



Athletic Association.

OFFICERS 1894-95

O. C. WRIGHT	President.
EDGER BURTON	Vice President.
FRED OWENS	Secretary
MAURICE DOUGLAS	Treasurer.

FIELD DAY JUNE 12, 1894.

Frank Martin, Field Marshal.

EVENTS AND ENTREES.

100 YARD DASH.

Redmon,	Overstreet,	Daubenheyer,
Middleton,	Jones,	Duncan,
Douglas,	Davis,	McGill,
		Caldwell.

ONE MILE RUN.

Redmon,	Middleton,	Douglas
McGill,		Davis

120 YARD HURDLE.

Redmon,	Caldwell,	Middleton.
Davis,	Douglas,	Overstreet,
Bailey,	Jones,	McGill.

220 YARD DASH.

Redmon,	McGill,	Middleton.
Duncan,	Caldwell,	Davis.
	Jones,	

STANDING HIGH JUMP.

Middleton,	Duncan,	Jones,
Caldwell,	Douglas,	McGill.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

Middleton,	Overstreet,	Davis,
Duncan,	Jones,	McGill
		Caldwell,

STANDING BROAD JUMP.

Middleton,	Bailey,	Duncan.
Davis,	McGill,	Jones,
		Caldwell.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP.

Bailey,	McGill,	Zink,
Caldwell,	Overstreet,	Duncan,
		Douglas.

STANDING HOP-STEP JUMP.

Bailey,	Duncan,	Middleton,
Caldwell,	Douglas,	McGill.

RUNNING HOP-STEP JUMP.

Bailey,	McGill,	Davis,	Zink,
Duncan,	Overstreet,		Middleton.

THROWING BASE BALL.

Middleton,	Overstreet,	Owens,
Zink,	Davis,	McGill.
		Caldwell.



McCurry, c.

Middleton, R.
Douglass, rf.
Layman, 3b,

Wood, p and 1b.
Beck, manager.
Overstreet, 2b,

Pettit, p and 1b.
Duncan, sub.
Redmon, m,

Batterton, ss,



N. M. Lacy.
Chas. Danneberg,
Otis Caldwell.

Ed Middleton.
C. Y. Andrews

A. C. Burton.
J. A. Pettit
O. J. Redmon
O. D. Overt,

Maurice Douglass.
Ed Burton,

Jesse Burton.
Henry Davis,

THROWING FOOT BALL.

Middleton, Douglas,	Zink, Caldwell,	McGill, Duncan, Davis.
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DROP-KICK FOOT BALL.

Middleton, Douglas,	Overstreet, VanDeman, Davis,	Caldwell. McGill.
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HIGH KICK.

Overstreet, Jones,	Middleton, McGill.	Bailey,
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THREE-LEGGED RACE.

Middleton and Douglas, Layman and Overstreet,	Davis and Caldwell, Duncan and Bailey.
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THROWING HAMMER.

Middleton,	Bailey,	Zink,	McGill.
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ONE-MILE BICYCLE.

Duncan, Douglas,	Lacy, Middleton,	Caldwell, VanDeman.
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HALF-MILE BICYCLE.

Duncan, Middleton,	Lacy, Douglas,	Caldwell, VanDeman.
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POLE VAULT.

Bailey, Davis,	Zink, Douglas,	Caldwell, McGill.
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TENNIS DOUBLES.

Overstreet and Layman,	Caldwell and Batterton.
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TENNIS SINGLES.

Overstreet,	Batterton,	Caldwell.
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FOOT BALL ELEVEN, 1893.

RUSH LINE.

Oviatt, c Daubenheyer, r. t., Douglas, r. e.	E. Burton, r. g., Andrews, l. t.,	Pettit, l. g., Davis, l. e.,
----------------------------------------------------	--------------------------------------	---------------------------------

QUARTER BACK.

J. Burton.

HALF BACKS,

Redmon,	Middleton.
---------	------------

FULL BACK.

Caldwell.

SUBSTITUTES.

Lacy, Phipps,	Duncan,	Guyer, Pettiford.
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CAPTAIN

Middleton.

MANAGER

A. C. Burton.

TENNIS CLUBS.

HERCULES CLUB.

Martin, Beck,	Overstreet, Redmon.	Layman,
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ALGONQUIN CLUB.

Batterton,	Caldwell,	Andrews,	Davis.
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Oratorical Association.

OFFICERS.

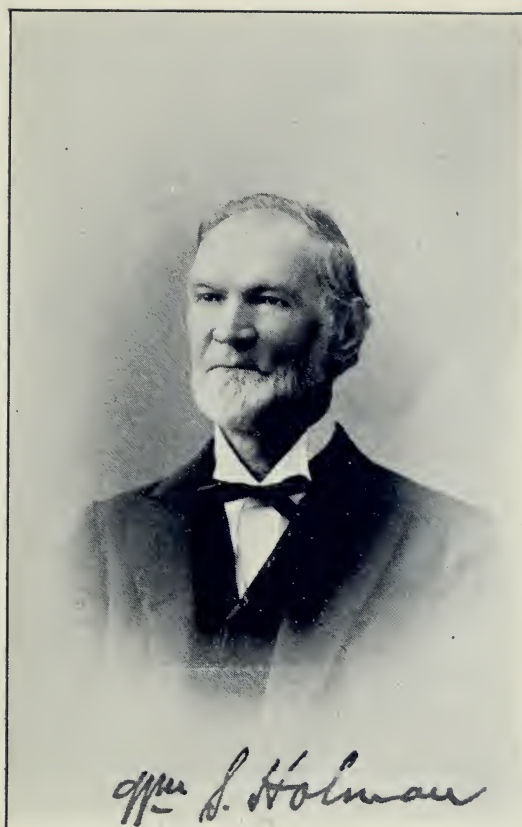
E. A. HANLEY.....President.
C. A. WILSON.....Vice-President.
O. C. WRIGHT.....Secretary.
MINNIE JONES.....Treasurer.

CONTEST '94.

C. L. Overstreet*....."Power of Personality."
Frank Martin....."Natural Law."
Flora Forsythe Henricks
 "Evolution of the Strong-Minded Woman."
Edker Burton... .."Mazzini and Italian Liberty."
Otis W. Caldwell....."The Basis of Suffrage."
O. D. Oviatt....."Mind and Morals."

* Third place at Indianapolis.





Wm. S. Holman

Musical Department.

J. M. DUNGAN, Instructor.

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION.

Lillie Arbuckle,	Arta Aten,	Minnie Banta,
Florence Baily,	Alpha Childs,	Jennie Denny,
Amy Coats,	Anna Davis,	Melissa Dunkin,
Laura Forsyth,	Kate Graves,	Lelia Gross,
Elijah Hanley,	Eva Howard.	Ollie Jackson,
Harriet Jeffery,	Nora Keeney,	Grace Overstreet,
Desta Oviatt,	Harriet Pettit,	Belle Schull,
Elizabeth Spease,	Mary Terrell,	Virgil Tilson,
Nannie Tulley,	Blanche Law,	Roy Van Deman,
Effie Mahaffey,	Ethel McCaslin,	Jennie McIntosh,
Lizzie Miller,	Hattie Moore,	Austa Morgan,
Anna West,	Ruby Woolen,	Charlotte Ward.



GENERAL CHORUS.

Florence Bailey,	Emmett Barnett,
Georgia Barnett,	Floyd Tucker,
Flora Guyer,	John Guyer,
John Henry,	John Howard,
Elmer Hughes	Lizzie Miller,
Hattie Moore,	Desta Oviatt,
Fannie Reed,	Elizabeth Spease,
Pearl Draper,	Harry Waldo,
Jefferson Carter,	Judson Carr,
Jefferson Birdge,	Charles Bunnell,
Bertha Bryan,	Minnie Barnett,
Elmer Wood,	Ruby Woolen,
Samuel Zink,	Harriet Pettit.

LADIES' CHORUS.

Lillie Arbuckle,	Melissa Dunkin,
Josephine Dungan,	Nannie Tully,
Ella Wagener,	Ruby Woolen,
Eva Howard,	Wyota Kerlin,
Ethel McCaslin,	Grace Overstreet,
Margaret Overstreet,	Elizabeth Spease.

COLLEGE QUARTETTE.

C. L. Overstreet,	J. W. Jones,
O. C. Wight,	O. W. Caldwell.



RECITATIONS.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

COLLEGE DEPARTMENT.

JUNIOR YEAR.		SENIOR YEAR.		FRESHMAN YEAR.	
FIRST TERM.		FIRST TERM.		FIRST TERM.	
CLASSICAL.	SCIENTIFIC & PHILOSOPHICAL.	CLASSICAL.	SCIENTIFIC.	PHILOSOPHICAL.	CLASSICAL.
8.00 A.M. S.50 A.M. 10.00 A.M. 10.50 A.M. 11.50 A.M.	Greek Lessons. Algebra Latin Zoology	Cæsar and Prose Analabasis Physics	Cæsar, Prose Phys. Geog. Physics	Cæsar, Prose History Physics	Biology French Solid Geometry Verzill
SECOND TERM.					
8.00 A.M. S.50 A.M. 10.00 A.M. 11.50 A.M. 11.40 A.M.	Analabasis Algebra Latin Geometry	Cæsar and Prose. Analabasis. Algebra, geometry.	Cæsar, Prose. Physics Alg. Geom.	Cæsar, Prose History Alg. Geom.	Biology Adv. Algebra Cicero
THIRD TERM.					
8.00 A.M. S.50 A.M. 10.00 A.M. 10.50 A.M. 11.40 A.M.	Analabasis Algebra Cæsar Physiology	Verzill Memorabilia Geometry	Verzill Physics Geometry	Verzill History Geometry	Botany Trigonometry Demosthenes Livy
SOPHOMORE YEAR.		JUNIOR YEAR.		SENIOR YEAR.	
FIRST TERM.		FIRST TERM.		FIRST TERM.	
CLASSICAL.	SCIENTIFIC.	PHILOSOPHICAL.	CLASSICAL.	SCIENTIFIC.	PHILOSOPHICAL.
History Zoology Chemistry Horæ Horæ Horæ	History Zoology Chemistry German French	History Zoology Chemistry German French	Chem. Physics French Vert. Anatomy German Astronomy History, Latin	(Chem. Physics Botany Vert. Anatomy Gen. Geom. Astronomy History, Latin	German Botany Vert. Anatomy Gen. Geometry Astronomy History, Latin
SECOND TERM.					
History Zoology Chemistry Deseneticæ & Dæmiæta Sopbocles	History Zoology Chemistry German French	History Zoology Chemistry German French	Chem. Physics French Vert. Anatomy German Gen. Geom. History, Latin	(Chem. Physics Botany Vert. Anatomy Gen. Geom. History, Latin	German Botany Vert. Anatomy Gen. Geometry History, Latin
THIRD TERM.					
History Zoology Chemistry Tactilus Sophocles Chapel at 9:40 A. M.	History Zoology Chemistry German French	History Zoology Chemistry German French	Ch. (1) Ph. (4) Quin Bot. (Chem. (1) Physics (4) French Vert. Ant. Eng. Lit. German Calends History, Latin	Botany Vert. Anat. Eng. Lit. Columbus History, Latin	German Vert. Anat. Eng. Lit. Columbus History, Latin

[In Black Required.]

Isaethes.
Geology and Politics.
History of Philosophy.

Political Economy.
Geology and Evidence.
Mental Phil. Logic.

Ethics.
Geology and Politics.
Mental Philosophy.

FIRST TERM.

JUNIOR YEAR.

SENIOR YEAR.

THIRD TERM.

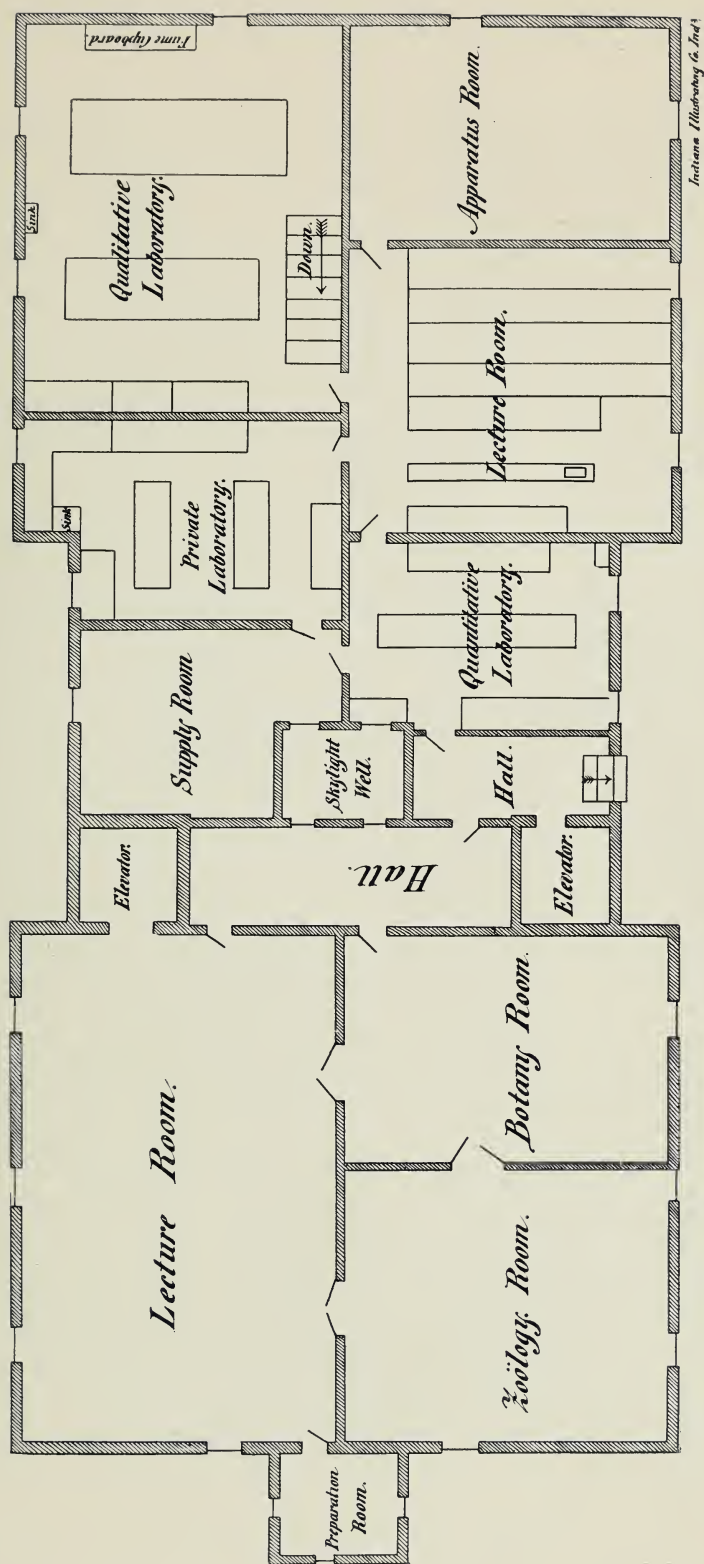
SECOND TERM.

FIRST TERM.

JUNIOR YEAR.

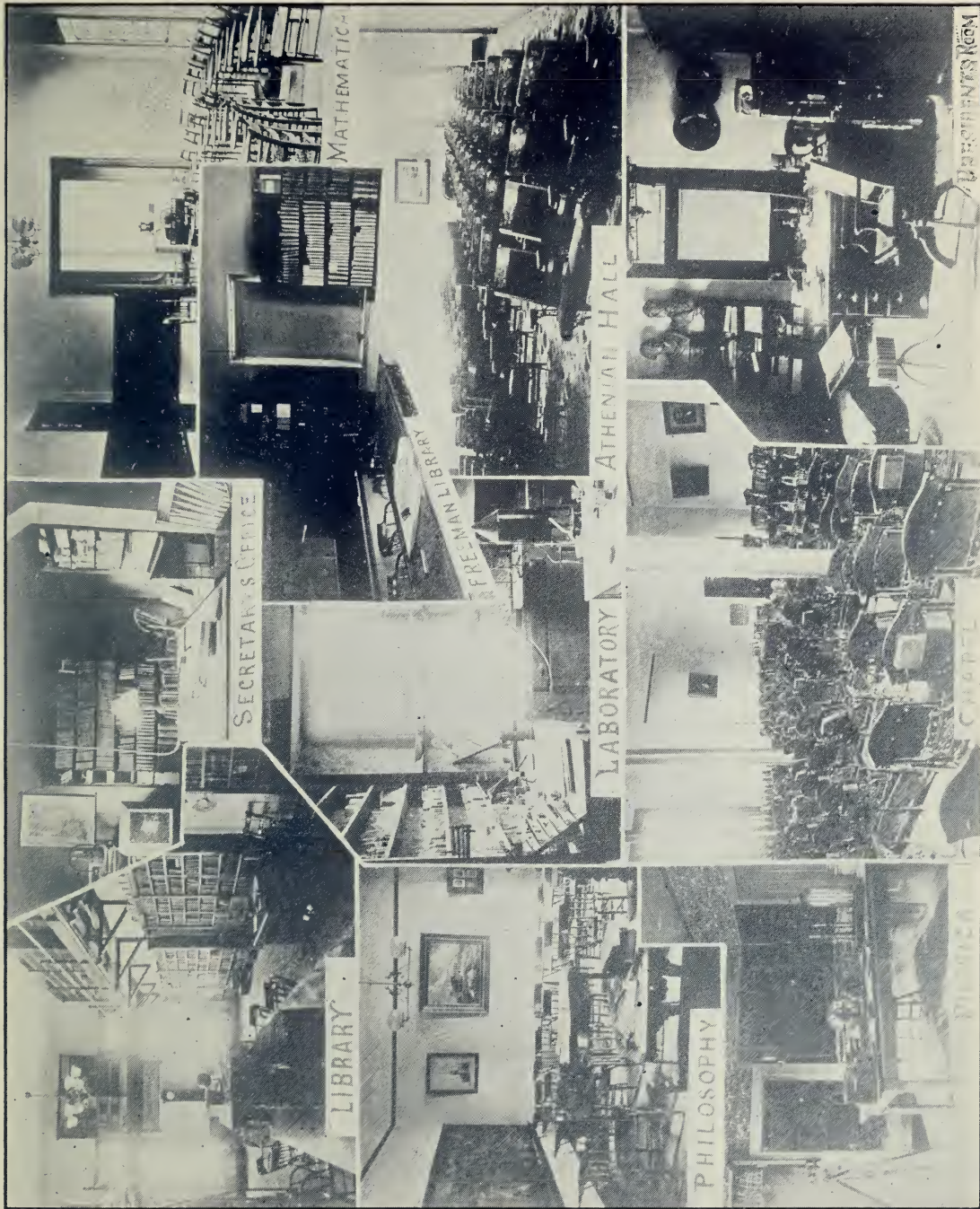
SENIOR YEAR.

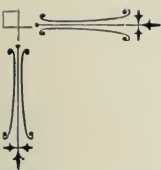
COLLEGE DEPARTMENT.



Indiana University 16.10.1913

THE NEW LABORATORIES.





Commencement Week.

SUNDAY, JUNE 10TH.

- 10:30 a. m.—Missionary Sermon.....Rev. N. C. Smith
3:00 p. m.—Memorial Prayer Meeting.....
7:30 p. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon.... President Stott

MONDAY, JUNE 11TH.

- 2:00 p. m.—Alumni Reunion....
7:30 p. m.—Inter-Society Entertainment.
Oration, "Social Discontent".....E. A. Hanley
Oration, "Mirabeau".....Cora K. Ragsdale
Oration, "Kossuth, the Patriot" Frank Martin
Oration, "The Moors".....Manford Shuh
Oration, "Napoleon".....O. C. Wright
Oration, "William of Orange"Edker Burton.

TUESDAY, JUNE 12TH.

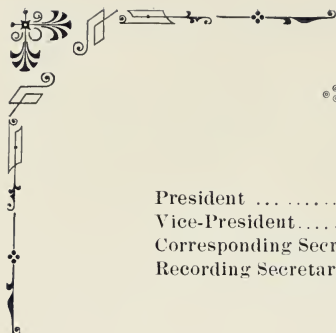
- 10:00 a. m.—Alumni Reunion.....
2:00 p. m.—Field Day.....
7:30 p. m.—History of Twenty-Five Years.... President W. T. Stott

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13TH.

- 8:00 a. m.—Stockholders' Meeting.....
9:30 a. m.—Class Day Exercises.....
2:00 p. m.—Annual Meeting Alumni Association.....
7:30 p. m.—Alumni Address.....Gen. T. J. Morgan

THURSDAY, JUNE 14TH.

- 10:00 a. m.—Commencement.....Address, Dr. H. H. Strong
1:00 p. m.—Alumni Banquet.....
8:00 p. m.—Faculty's Levee.....



• Y. M. C. A. •

OFFICERS.

President	J. A. Pettit.
Vice-President.....	A. R. Hatton.
Corresponding Secretary	W. H. Hockman.
Recording Secretary.....	R. L. Van Deman.

• Y. W. C. A. •

OFFICERS.

President	May Houston.
Vice-President.....	Josie Jennings.
Treasurer.....	Hattie Moore.
Corresponding Secretary	Mattie Gilmore.
Recording Secretary.....	Leona Kerlin.

• EATING CLUBS. •

NEWTON CLUB.

President	R. L. Van Deman.
Steward.....	Otis Caldwell.
Treasurer.....	J. M. Jones

MONCRIEF CLUB.

President	J. M. Carter.
Steward	R. B. Wright.

MOORE CLUB.

President.....	W. C. Vail.
Vice President	Olive Moore.
Eater	E. L. Beck.
Punster.....	Earnest Layman.

POWELL CLUB.

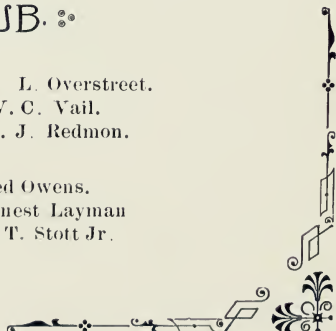
President.....	J. M. Batterton.
Secretary.....	Howard McCurry.
Gormandizer.....	John Hall.

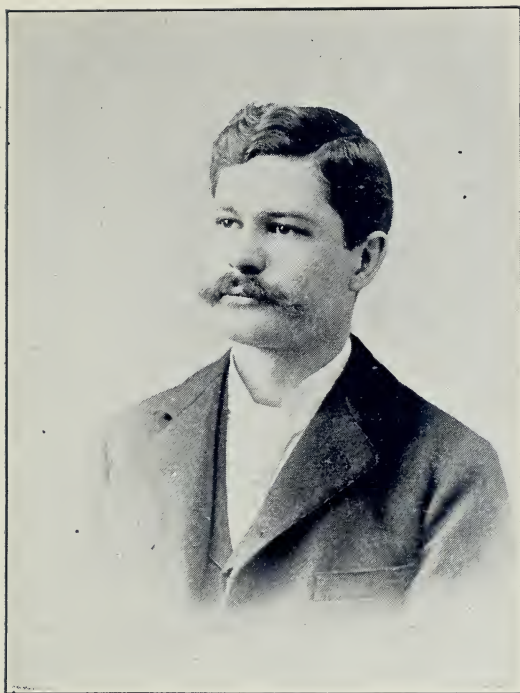
• I. F. L. H. CLUB. •

President	C. L. Overstreet.
Judge.....	W. C. Vail.
Secretary.....	O. J. Redmon.

MEMBERS.

Frank Martin.	Fred Owens.
E. L. Beck.	Earnest Layman
E. W. Abbott.	W. T. Stott Jr.





Charles M. Curry.

Fads.

- J. M. Batterton—Rock and Rye.
 C. J. Bunnell—Curley Hair.
 O. W. Caldwell—Osculation.
 J. M. Carter—Sleep.
 P. L. Catlett—The Girls.
 Rob. Catlett—Neckties.
 Della Duncan—A. P. A.
 Dan Dunkin—Jessie.
 Jessie S. Dunkin—Dan.
 Mary C. Furgason—Tablelinen.
 Eldo Henricks—County Superintendency.
 Flora Forsythe Henricks—My Poems.
 J. U. Jones—My Quartette.
 Ethelwyn Miller—My Rivals.
 Marcia Miller—My Sister.
 C. L. Overstreet—Chewing Tobacco.
 H. W. Davis—"Redeeming Grace."
 Grace E. Stott—My First Love.
 W. C. Vail—Shoes.
 Lillian Weyl—VAILS.
 Allie D. Wilson—Home Rule.
 Celestine Wood—Beaux.
 R. B. Wright—Frank Martin.
 Ethel P. McCaslin—My Greenwood Teacher.
 Edker Burton—My Freeman Library.
 E. A. Hanley—My Failings.
 J. A. Hill—Cats.
 Viola Lukens—Woman's WRIGHTS.
 Frank Martin—PAYNES and Pleasures.
 Olive Moore—HILLS.
 Allie Rice—Fishing (TROUT).
 O. C. Wright—REED-ing.
 A. C. Burton—Hats.
 Ada Morgan—Sunbonnets.
 Fred Owens—Kicking.
 R. L. Van Deman—HUCKLEBERRIES.
 H. R. Waldo—Y. M. C. A.
 Judson Carr—My Father.
 A. W. Childs—Childs.
 Ivory Drybread—Fainting.
 Fred Howard—Freshman Contest.
 Jesse Burton—HUNT-ing.
 E. L. Beck—Talk.
 S. B. Zink—Chestnuts.
 John A. Guyer—Snipes.
 Myrtie Huckleberry—Wings.
 Earnest Layman—Roy's Sister.
 J. M. Phipps—Roman Punch.
 Lottie C. Ward—The "Doctor."
 Frank Woods—Cigarettes.
 Claude Andrews—Vests.
 Lettie Blue—Love.
 Carey Brenneman—Feeding My Face.
 John F. Hall—My Feet.
 A. R. Hatton—The Ethereal BLUE.
 N. M. Lacy—Laziness.
 S. B. McGill—Washing.
 A. O. Protsman—Hash.
 Oren Province—My Brother.
 Edith R. Stott—The Layman.
 Carl White—Smooching.
 Charley Daubenheyer—Toughness.
 J. W. Kinnett—My Hall.



THE INVITATION IS GLADLY
ACCEPTED ^{and} W.C VAIL ACTS AS
HOST

SAY CAPTAIN
CANT YOU COME OVER
AND SUP WITH MR VAIL
AND I



NOTICE
PUBLIC
MEETING AT
THE OPERA

WE STAND
READY TO RECEIVE
YOU WITH OPEN ARMS



GEN. JENNINGS
ARRIVES IN TOWN



PROGRAM
ADDRESS OF WELCOM
W.C VAIL
THE HOPE OF OUR
COUNTRY
J.M BATTERTON
VALE DICTORY
FRED OWEN

Great Vail and Little Coney.

When daring Coney led the loyal free
To win the greatest battle of a sordid age;
An army thundered by the sounding sea,
The nation's lasting wrongs awoke his manly rage.

Full long had Congress poised in mist and air
To hold, suspended high, the dreaded tariff bill;
And Cleveland stroked his stomach big and fair
To puff his tainted breath against a frowning Hill.

Then Cullom rose and scanned the treasury book,
And cast his weary eyes across a dreary land;
With growing rage his ragged jacket shook,
For Cleveland had in every mess his dirty hand.

A billion dollars had the farmers lost,
And workingmen had lost full half a billion more;
No man could count what party stuffing cost,
While Congress fooling scratched men's noses sore

The devil, hoof and nail, was in the wind,
For men were seeking work and children crying bread;
Yet Congress snored and Butts the eagle skinned,
Both stocks and bonds declined, for trade and trust were dead.

When Coney, Jones and Browne, and all the cubs,
Went dancing round, and took for hope a bumpers reel;
To most they seemed like hoops with whisky hubs,
Or bummers, thugs and bats to make a party steal.

Free Trade, the Seigniorage and Income Tax
Were quite enough to raise or prick a sober question;
With quails and ducks, with pills and tailor's wax,
What sort of men could keep from gout and indigestion?

Beside proud Greenwood's temple, reared with toil,
Marched forth a conq'ring army with a rumbling train;
With brogans slit and breeches stained with soil
The soldiers camped with songs amid the pelting rain.

What cared those warriors fierce in battles tried,
For mud though ankle deep, or cigarettes, or beer?
Not one for home or babies dreamed or cried,
Or panties worn for looks while rent along the rear.

From Franklin, forth, ordained to fill a post,
There came a strutting youth to make his maiden plea;
His words were fire, and kindled fierce the Coney host,
His pants, his Sunday best, were bagged about the knee.

Not all the Franklin preps or seniors great
Had seen or guessed the callow youth a pleader;
But greatness shows its wonders soon or late,
For born are cats and dudes and every dandy leader.

Within the hall the fearless army gathered,
Upon the rostrum strode the gaunt and bony Vail;
While watch-dogs furious barked at ducklings feathered
The speaker loudly screamed and pinched the lion's tail.

"Great Caesar Goth," cried Jennings quite astonished,
"But say, can Franklin's dingy halls produce such wonders?"
The crowd to silence deep were hushed, admonished,
When they Vail's gestures saw and heard his rolling thunders.

Not giant Etna's throat could louder howl
Than he that scared the cocks with boom, and
scream, and squeak;
Nor could the raging norther fiercer growl,
Nor could bed-cotton stop his ever-lasting leak.

"I know," cried he, "that Coxey's plan is right,
Success in all will follow fast his waving banners;
Let Congress pass the General's bills at sight—
Now Franklin will receive your band with classic manners."

From every throat there rose a shout prolonged,
At sound the pillared roof and pealing rafters trembled;
The natives roused around the structure thronged,
And gazed in wonder on the warriors there assembled.

Then down to Franklin's stately halls and towers
In awful pomp the glorious army onward marched;
Then maid and swain forsook their charming bowers,
The cocks were scared where hens and chicks no longer
perched.

Aside the band with marshalled step was led,
They smelled the buzzard stewing in the gruesome pot;
On punch and snapper hash the men were fed,
And Vail bestowed his smiles while swinging on a trot.

"Seek whom you will," said he, "go where you please,
Contrive to burn or kill, keep clean your shirts or dirty,
I trust you'll chain your dogs and peg your fleas—
One hope for all remains—the Republican party."

In anger then the noble Coxey's rose
And kicked the sainted Vail behind the trucks and stand;
Then through their brogans stuck their bleeding toes,
But Vail expired for want of breath or blowers sand.



THE EDITORS.



IT WAS the last meeting of the Editorial Board. We had labored long and faithfully throughout the year, and now our toil was at an end. The material for the June number had been placed in the printer's hands, and his despairing cries for copy were still at last. We felt a pardonable degree of pride as we assembled in the sanctum that May afternoon, and took a retrospect of the year's attainments. The dramatic personae of our little gathering was as follows: First, the Autocrat with his big frame and expansive face, whereon was printed a smile of thorough satisfaction. O'er against him sat the Young Lady With Spectacles, her face a trifle sober as she perused the mailing lists and checked off delinquents with a blue star. Beside the open window, where the spring zephyrs toyed lovingly with his black hair, was our Tragedian, while near him, so near in fact that her eyes continually turned in his direction, sat a second young lady whom we will designate "the Artist". Last of all we introduce you to the fifth member of the company, who may be known as "the Poet."

A desultory conversation had been going on for some time, when the Autocrat rapped for order and said: Brethren and sisters, this is the last time we shall meet together in the capacity of editors and probably the last time we shall meet in any capacity whatever. By the time our subscribers have read the annual, we shall be beyond the Pearly Gates and the college kicker will have nothing more to complain of except that we died too late. We have had many pleasant meetings in the past, and now we are about to lay aside the shears and inkhorn, it seems to be very fitting that we turn our attention to the college and place on record for our successors an account of the present condition and the glorious future we see extending before it.

The Autocrat was growing eloquent, and there is no telling how long he would have continued in this vein, but just then the "Artist" who was sitting by the window gave utterance to a wild shriek which called us hastily to her side. There driving down Jefferson street, at a lively pace, was a certain youth who may be termed the Ladies' Man. His buggy was drawn by a white horse and upon the seat there were four young ladies, two on either side of the driver, three other girls clinging to the rear of the vehicle, who looked as happy as their precarious position would admit. The driver wore a smile of serene satisfaction. He had at last solved the problem of taking all his lady friends riding at once.

The pictures of the two girls at the window, were those of envy. They turned away without a word, and we did not have the heart to embitter their regrets by any comment. There was a momentary pause and then the "Poet" who had been gazing intently at nothing remarked:

"Seeing that rig makes me think of our snipe hunt last fall. Do you remember, boys that night we got the buckboard and took Park and Guyer out to the edge of a big woods three miles from town? We thought they were too green to catch on, even if the joke was rather ancient; so we got them lost among the trees, and then drove back to town by another road; expecting they would spend the night among the screech owls. Our hilarity was somewhat lessened, however, when we found that our victims had reached Franklin before us. They had hired a rig to follow the buckboard and bring them back to town. Served us right, too, for trying to spring anything as antique as a snipe drive."

"Yes," broke in the Young Lady With Spectacles "and don't forget the water-melon supper we Websters had about the same time. It was as cold as an iceberg that night, and the melons we got were as green as the campus turf. That was a jolly party, I assure you."

"Not as good as our Senior Hallow'een party though," replied the Artist. "We girls got up a "guess-where" to tax the wit of the senior boys; they found out the place somehow, but were almost afraid to come after all."

"Not so", retorted the Tragedian, running his fingers through his raven locks; "we went to the woods before nightfall and cut huge canes, big enough to crack a granite rock, or even indent the head of a junior. We filled our pockets with boulders and marched through the streets in a body. They didn't molest us though, unless the placing of R. B. Wright's wardrobe on the library table was intended as an insult to the class."

"Talk about canes", remarked the Autocrat. "I never see a cane but I think of Hanley at the State Oratorical contest. Gloriana! How he did swing those big arms around, and yell; why a Feji cannibal would die of envy if he could have heard Elijah Abraham. What a sight he was!"

"By the way Hanley preached a funeral sermon out at Hurricane church a few days ago. You know the Periclesian Quartette was out there, and sang, yes actually, sang a new song. One old man dropped dead. The shock was too great for him."

"Yes," returned the Young Lady With Spectacles, "surprise is hard on some people. The most surprised man I ever saw was Prof. Monerief when he found out that everybody knew he was going to the University of Chicago. He told twenty-seven people and requested each one to keep it a profound secret. Then he wondered how it got out. But Otho Redmon came near equalling him. Who was that young lady at Zanesville that he got to corresponding with? Miss Carleton? Anyhow the boys got onto the racket and wrote a bogus letter purporting to be from the young lady's father. He informed Redmon that he would be in Franklin the next day, and worked our friend Otho up to such a pitch that he ran off to Indianapolis and hid for three days in a back room at the Spencer House. He told his friends to say nothing about it. Of course they kept it dark."

"Well" said the Autocrat, "this is all very well, but we must get to business. We have a number of standing committees who must submit their final reports today, and lest we miss this part of our work, I will call for them at once. Mr. Tragedian have you the report on Athletics?" The gentleman thus addressed responded as follows:

Your committee on Athletics begs leave to submit the following report:

We are glad to observe that the past liberal encouragement of athletics, on the part of the Faculty and Board, has been continued during the present year. The interest of the students in athletic sports is also very gratifying. Early last fall a "duck-on-davy" club was organized, but its activities were prematurely stopped by the accidental cracking of the shin bone of one of the participants. During the warm and sunny days horse shoe games were played upon the campus, and when the wet weather of winter necessitated, they were removed to the garrets and cellars of the buildings. Kite flying is also a very pleasing past time of some of the students. Now and then marbles appeared and many splendid players were developed; we are glad to say no game of "keeps" has ever yet been known and the faculty will certainly see that they do not occur. During the winter, under the management of Superintendent McCoy, a shooting gallery was established in the upper part of the main building, and with the providential aid in supplying pigeons, much fine shooting occurred. Barbarous football and sinful baseball have



JENNETTE ZEPPENFELD.



D. A. OWEN.



C. E. GOODELL.



J. M. DUNGAN.



REBECCA J. THOMPSON.



C. H. HALL.

almost ceased since the refusal of the faculty to allow inter-collegiate games. During the year two or three games of the former were played and enough enthusiasm aroused to bloody several noses amongst the visiting brothers. We are glad to say that the more harmless game of "anty'n over" has been substituted for these heathen ones. We recommend the purchase of a new scythe to mow the campus for croquet games and that a series of inter-collegiate games in this sport be arranged. We recommend that walks be built along Starch creek for the exclusive use of ministerials; that there in the evening they may take pleasant walks, and while the livening zephyrs play amid their curly locks, may commune with nature, in all her loveliness. We recommend that every preparatory student be compelled to walk a quarter of a mile every day. We recommend that four pairs of Indian clubs be purchased and placed in the north room of the ladies' waiting rooms and that during the day every lady student be compelled to take a look at them for inspiration. We recommend that immediately after chapel the entire student body be instructed in calisthenics by Prof. Thompson.

Some discussion followed this report and it was finally adopted by a rising vote.

"Well, now, there is one man in college who gets exercise enough without any gymnasium to work in," said the Poet, "and that is our friend Kinnett. He takes the lawnmower out on the slope near Prof. Hall's house and cuts the grass five times a week. Kinnett will never be the man he was before the Webster banquet, though. You heard what he said, didn't you: 'Such eatin's mighty hard on a fellow's stomach so late at night.' Poor boy! How does he ever stand it to eat Achilles Protsman's cooking? By the way, did you hear of that villianous remark Elmer Hughes made about Achilles' mustache the other day? Some one was ridiculing it in his presence and Elmer objected, saying that it is mean to laugh at anything when it's down. That man Hughes will meet a terrible doom some day. He will be killed and then I shall write an epitaph, something like this to put on his tombstone :"

"He is gone to the land of the lost Roman Punch,
Of the moot-court that died long ago,
He is gone to the home of the stolen and strayed.
He is jester-in-chief down below."

We cannot say how long the Poet would have continued his soliloquy, but, just at this point, the Autocrat called him down, and requested the Young Lady With Spectacles to read the report on the faculty, which she did.

We, your committee, beg leave to offer our congratulations, upon the continuance of former high standards of work in all departments.

Dr. Wm. T. Stott retains charge of the chair of mental and moral philosophy. The Baptists of Indiana have reason to rejoice in the unswerving orthodoxy which has ever been characteristic of his instruction, and in the present enlarged facilities for thorough investigation in these lines. We observe with regret, however, the tendency to replace authorities of fifty years ago with others of more recent date. This tendency is especially manifest in the line of political economy and we hope it will be checked without delay. We also favor the purchase of additional chromos for the use of classes in aesthetics, and the insertion of a compulsory course in Baptist theology.

Prof. C. H. Hall of the chair of Greek is spending a six months' vacation in European travel. In his absence the work of the department is carried on by Miss Ona H. Payne and others. Prof. Hall expects to return in the autumn and will publish a book entitled: "Three points about my family." The Boise library under his supervision has grown until it numbers some three hundred volumes. Prominent among these are a collection of classic texts presented by "My old teacher at the University of Chicago."

The department of mathematics flourishes under the efficient control of Miss Rebecca J. Thompson. Miss Thompson made her debut into the social world at a party given in her honor by her mother, Mrs. L. C. Thompson, on the evening of May the first.

We deeply deplore the removal of Prof. Monerief to the University of Chicago, and in view of his former hostility to that institution were somewhat surprised at his willingness to don her cap and gown. This however is but another illustration of the proverb "Circumstances alter cases." We commend Prof. Monerief in his decision to allow the Freeman library to remain at Franklin, and solicit the co-operation of every one in enlarging that valued collection. The

historical seminary this year made a study of "Machiavelli's Prince" in the original. A good reading knowledge of Sanskrit and Japanese will hereafter be required for admission to the seminary.

Prof. Brown continues to direct the Latin department with ability and success. We recommend that in as much as his work is heavier than any one's else, he be given several additional prep classes wherewith to employ his leisure moments. We strongly condemn the efforts of Prof. Brown to do original work in philology as hostile to that spirit of conservatism which it is the purpose of our institution to foster and maintain.

Prof. Owen we regret to say has become a convert of evolution, a fact which will necessitate his early dismissal. He recently published an account of certain observations on "the cerebral ganglia of preps" tending very strongly to confirm the pernicious theory before alluded to. Prof. Owen is a scientist of great ability and we shall regret to part with him, but all teachings which tend to subvert "Christianity and Culture" must be sternly suppressed.

We congratulate Prof. Johnson on the enlarged facilities for work in chemistry and physics. During the past year there have been added to the equipment of the laboratories seven test tubes three blow-pipes and a coal scuttle. In view of the annoying interruption to Prof. Johnson's surveying, occasioned by his attendance upon college classes, and knowing the superior excellence(?) of his work as a civil engineer, we recommend the employment of two or more tutors to relieve him of his arduous duties in class-room and laboratory.

Miss Zeppenfeld as professor of modern language has given excellent satisfaction in the main. Yet we view with alarm her tendency to confine the reading of her French plays to love songs. We favor the investigation of the matter by the board.

Prof. Dungan removes to Indianapolis next year, but will retain control of the music department, conducting it by telephone we presume. We see no good reason why Prof. Hall should not remain permanently in Europe and keep his department by sending us an occasional cablegram.

The chair of painting and drawing, which is in charge of Mrs. Arabella Stott, is one which has not heretofore been given proper recognition. Recognizing its vast and increasing influence we would recommend that the sum of \$15,000 be appropriated to fit up a studio in the main building; also that any students who manifest exceptional ability, be employed to decorate the various edifices belonging to the institution.

When she had finished reading, the Tragedian sprang to his feet and began a bitter attack upon the report. "Great Caesar!" he cried, in tones of passionate resentment, "can it be possible that, in so elaborate a report, so important a document, there occurs not even a mention of the new professorship of English? Could they not insert an addendum between the pages, or stitch on a supplement or get out an illustrated appendix of some sort? Is it any small matter that preps who arrive in future will be taught the English language in its purity instead of the dialect in use at Mitchell, Indiana?" Here the Tragedian's emotion overcame him and he burst into tears. But the rest of the company paid no heed to his remarks and the Artist and he were outvoted on a division. At this point, the Autocrat left the room a moment and in his absence we fell to talking about love cases and their sad effects. "I know a boarding-house not very far away," said the Artist, "where there are three young ladies and every one of them is desperately wrapt up in a young man. You ought to see what a scramble there is for the parlor on Sunday nights. Some lucky couple gets it and then the others say they don't believe Sunday night is the time to court, anyhow. Isn't it funny, too, that those very girls said last winter they never, never, would accept company to church. Time works wonderful changes sometimes. For my part —"

But she was not allowed to continue for the Autocrat had returned and was calling for the report on the Library. The Poet presented the following:

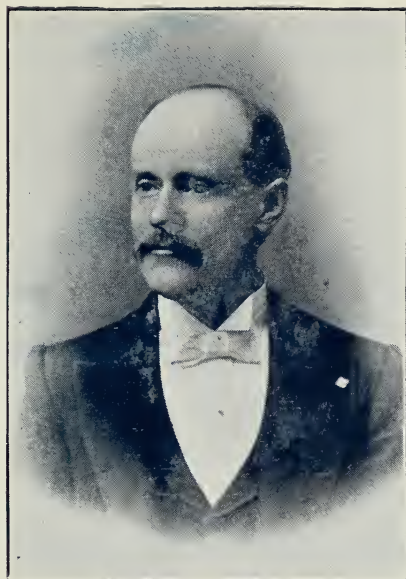
The flourishing condition of our library is a fact which ought to stir the hearts of Indiana Baptists with a feeling of pride. Arrangements have been completed whereby the librarian can visit all the second-hand book stores in Indianapolis, and secure cast-off volumes of theology at a very low rate. We have already some four thousand books in this department, and it is expected that enough additional ones will be obtained next year to displace the works of poetry, which, we regret to see, are finding a place in our collection. We observe with in-



F. W. BROWN.



W. B. JOHNSON.



PROF. J. W. MONCRIEF,

tense anguish the presence of Walter Camp's book on Field-Sports. We recommend that it be immediately burned. We are highly gratified at the interest exhibited by the United States government in the welfare of our institution. It presented us with 379 volumes of Smithsonian reports and Congressional Records, including a valued symposium on the manufacture of beet sugar. We recommend that Bro. Carr be set to work immediately to raise the sum of \$10,000, the same to be used in purchasing a rosewood case for our patent office reports.

The condition of our reading table is satisfactory in the main, but we sternly insist upon the removal of such periodicals as the Popular Science Monthly, which are calculated to encourage rationalism and infidelity. We would further recommend that \$7,000 per annum be appropriated for the purchase of anti-fraternity, woman suffragist, prohibition and missionary periodicals as have not already been secured; and also that a \$150 bicycle be presented to the assistant librarian for his faithful services during the past year.

He had no sooner concluded than the Tragedian was on his feet, condemning the report in unmeasured language because it failed to appropriate anything for the purchase of A. P. A. literature. Again, he called for a division and found himself out-voted three to two.

The hour was growing late so the Autocrat made haste to bring in the last report which was on "The Catalogue."

It is with pleasure that your committee on catalogues announces the appearance of the catalogue for 1894. It is the tenth number of the present series and is in keeping with its predecessors. It is a volume of fifty pages, devoted to the interests of the college and its departments. In making a review of such a volume we would not forget the magnitude of the work. When we consider that ten persons are compelled to prepare these fifty pages in the short time of three hundred and sixty-five days, we could not expect it to be entirely perfect. Under such circumstances twenty mistakes per page would be very reasonable; and so when after careful work we find only ten per page we feel that we have just cause for congratulations. The mistakes are all critical ones, but in view of this flattering showing they should be over-looked. On account of a scarcity of the letters m and w the printer found it necessary to supply in many names with the letter c, and for this he certainly deserves thanks. The departments are all fully represented, and speak well for the professors in charge.

The illustrations are especially fine and deserve mention. The main building rightly occupies the important place, and your committee would recommend that next year cuts of the starch works, gas factory, jail and court house be placed in the catalogue as annexes to the main building.

We are glad to note that many names have been catalogued correctly, but we realize the worry and time necessary to catalogue according to the present system, and would recommend the cataloguing by lot next year. We gratefully acknowledge the liberal space given to THE CLARION in the catalogue and would recommend an appropriation to pay for such notice. We notice with surprise the change of the President's room to the second floor, but in view of the exercise it will give students wishing to see the Doctor, we believe it a sensible move.

This ended the formal part of the session, and, with a hasty word of apology, the girls hurried from the room. We waited expectantly for some moments and presently they returned with an elegant little luncheon consisting of our favorite dishes prepared in appetizing fashions. The menu was not long and we print it entire:

	Haricots (avec porc)
Fromage	Saucisson de Vienne.
Pain	
Cure-dents (au bois)	

At the conclusion of the repast, the Poet was found to be in a comatose condition. Poor fellow, it had been many a day since he tasted food, and the experience overcame him. He was finally restored to consciousness and the Autocrat, rising with a courtly bow, spoke as follows:

"My friends the time has come to part. Our pleasant gatherings are at an end. The little swaddling we have nursed so tenderly through its first year must be con-

signed to other hands. The institution for whose welfare we have toiled with solicitude will shortly know us no more, and the burden of her control will fall upon the shoulders of our successors. We can but hope that they will cherish her good fame with sleepless vigilance, and, if her footsteps linger, spur her on by kindly ridicule. May they be fearless in unmasking shams and in denouncing abuses. Above all, may they have the same loyal support which has been accorded the editors of '93 and '94 and make our annual the first of an unending series."

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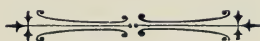
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